

Crittenden Record-Press

No. 28

Marion, Crittenden County Kentucky, Thursday, Morning, Nov. 22 1917

Vol. XXXX

YOUNG COUPLE GETS MARRIED

The Happy Ceremony Was Solemnized In Louisville Friday Afternoon.

The marriage of Miss May Blossom Pogue to the Rev. Byrd B. Loyd was quietly solemnized in Louisville last Friday afternoon, Nov. 9, by the Rev. J. R. Savage.

The bride was accompanied to Louisville from this city by her father and sister, the Hon. M. F. Pogue and Miss Milas Pogue, who with her brother, Roswell F. Pogue, of Camp Taylor, were present at the wedding.

The bride is a daughter of Hon. and Mrs. M. F. Pogue, of this city, and is a popular and cultured young lady and the groom is a son of James Loyd, a prosperous Crittenden county farmer.

They will make Louisville their home for the present.—Princeton Leader.

Land And Store For Sale.

At Enon, Caldwell County, Ky., a small farm about 25 acres 4 rooms and hall and 3 porch residence, 2 store houses, good barn, 2 poultry houses, 1 acre poultry fenced, orchard, never fail spring, well 50 feet bored, all sowed except 6 acres, some timber, fairly well fenced, also small stock goods invoicing about \$1500.00, one good horse and buggy, 1 coming 3 year old filly well broken, 1 weanling horse colt, 1 cow and calf, located 9 miles south of Marion, on R. F. D. No. 5, 6 miles east of Fredonia, Ky., on R. F. D. No. 1, Crider Route 1 also passes near making 3 R. F. D. Routes available.

Jas. F. Canada,
P. O. Fredonia R. F. D. No. 1.

Two Soldiers Wed.

Two more soldiers stationed at Camp Zachary Taylor have been married in Jeffersonville.

The marriage of Lewis L. Johnson, Company L, 334th Infantry, and Miss A. Lena Stahle, both of Indianapolis, was solemnized by the Rev. Thomas L. Crandell at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hines, 325 East Maple street, friends of the bride. Mrs. Johnson will remain as their guest until Sunday, and then will return to Indianapolis, where her father, Jacob Stahle, has a large dairy and berry farm.

Leslie A. Angus, 333rd Infantry, whose home was at Owosso, Mich., before the war, was married by the Rev. Frank E. Andrews, to Miss Martha Briere-meister, also of Owosso.

Make Plea For Letters

Once again the Courier-Journal receives an S. O. S. call from lonesome soldiers who would like to correspond with Kentucky girls. Four of the boys are cooks, and male cooks should delight the eyes of the feminine sex. The names of the boys are: Ben F. Rose and J. Owen Love, Battery B, 159th Field Artillery, Camp Doniphan, Ft. Sill, Okla.; Sergt. Fred G. Rose, Tony Waggoner (cook), James Smith (cook), Benjamin C. Wright (first cook), D. L. Krouse (cook), Machine Gun Company, 139th Infantry, Camp Doniphan, Fort Sill, Okla.

COUNTY PIONEER FALLS ASLEEP

George P. Wilson One Of County's Oldest Citizens Goes To His Reward.

Last Thursday Nov. 15th, at 12:45 p. m. George P. Wilson died at the home of his daughter Mrs. Geraldine Rankin at Weston. He had been paralyzed in his lower limbs for 7 years and had to use a wheeled chair not being able to walk. During all this time his children have given him every care and attention. Mr. Wilson was born near where he lived and near where he was buried on the old homestead of his father and grandfather, on the 28th. day of June 1830, and was in his 88th. year, all of which was spent in this county and Livingstone. He having been born 12 years before Marion was laid out and Crittenden county was formed. His wife who was Miss Margaret Ann Crabtree preceded him to the grave several years ago.

One sister survives him she being Mrs. Margaret McClain of Morrissey, Ill. Mr. Wilson is survived by 6 children 3 sons, Charles, Rufus and Macheen all of Nunn, Colo., and 3 daughters Jerry Rankins widow of G. L. Rankins of Weston, Rose, wife of H. C. Frayser of Cave in Rock, Ill., and Lilly wife of George A. Hill of Deanwood.

There are 24 grand children and 11 great grand children. Mr. Wilson was a life long member of the Methodist church and was one of the pillars of that church at Mt. Zion where he held his membership since its organization. Rev. J. A. Wheeler of Crofton officiated at his funeral and burial Friday. His remains were laid beside those of his wife in the family burying ground on the old Wilson place.

Guthrie Soldier

Dies From Pneumonia.

Friends in Guthrie yesterday received notice of the death of Mr. Willis Mimms, son of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Mimms who passed away at Camp Shelby, Hattiesburg, Miss., yesterday following a short illness of pneumonia. Young Mimms, who was about 27 years of age, was one of the first selectmen to leave Guthrie, going to Camp Gordon with the first consignment of Kentucky troops. Later he was transferred to Camp Shelby, where he died. His mother was notified and proceeded to Hattiesburg, but the young man passed away before she arrived at his bedside.—Clarksville Leaf-Chronicle

More American Lives Lost.

A number of American soldiers have been killed or wounded in the recent shelling of the American trenches by the Germans. One shell which dropped into a trench caused several casualties. The American artillery fire has been heavy recently and there is good reason to believe that it has accounted for a considerable number of the enemy. The casualty list has not been received.—Exchange

When you feel nervous, tired, worried or depressed, you need MOTT'S NERVE PILLS. They renew the normal vigor and make life worth living. MOTT'S NERVE PILLS. WILLIAMS MFG. CO. Prop., Chicago, Ill.

Letter From Camp Shelby.

Camp Shelby, Miss.
Nov. 13th., 1917.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Editor:—

I want to send a few war items, and please put them in the Press so my old Kentucky friends can read it.

We are camped 12 miles from Hattiesburg, Miss., at Camp Shelby. This is a very nice place and a large camp. There are Ky., Ind., Ill., and W. Va., troops here now. We have cavalry, field artillery, infantry, engineering corps, and machine guns. There are about 50,000 soldiers here now and are still coming in all the time. There are no kinds of trees here but pines and they are so tall they don't shade the ground, and we never see any rocks here; but there are plenty of rattle snakes and large ones too.

We have been under a quarantine for three weeks but are out now and we sure were glad to get out too, for now we can go to the city every night.

We, Jennings and Turley have taken one trip in an aeroplane. I don't know just how high we went but we could see all over the camp.

I don't know just when we will go to France, but don't guess it will be over two weeks longer if that long; for Uncle Sam has had 54 cars sent in here and of course that means travel. I can't tell where, for they don't want us to know where we are going. But I have a very good idea.

We are taking our last drill now, and that is bayonet and trench drill. We will go on the rifle range the 15th to do our last practice on the range. We drill 9 hours a day now.

I don't think any of our boys will get to go home Xmas., but we sure would enjoy the trip to Marion.

Must close, with best wishes to you, the Press, and all its readers.

Yours truly,

John H. Jennings

Thomas Turley

Co., B. 149th U. S. Inf.

Heroic Deeds.

Already stories of the heroism of individual soldiers during trench raids, are coming to light. A recent incident involved five privates who rushed from their dug outs as the Germans entered the trenches. Standing, kneeling, and lying in front of the trench they fired on the enemy so successfully that they prevented the Germans who made several attempts, from entering.—Exchange



On Wednesday afternoon Miss Gwendolyn Haynes entered aimed at bridge in honor of Mrs. Will Clifton. A delightful luncheon was served.

Miss Haynes guests were, Misses Katherine Yates, Nannie Rochester, Susie Boston, Linda Jenkins, Ruth Planary and Kittie Gray.

Mesdames, W. O. Tucker, Cried Taylor, P. S. Guess, Jim H. nry, Clem Nunn, Robert Bird, Sam Gugenheim, Will Clifton, Paul Adams.

Representative W. F. and R. S. Paris of Lola were here Friday afternoon to attend the funeral and burial of their brother, O. H. Paris.

War Work At Navy Yards.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 21.— Nearly 55,000 appointments were made to the forces of mechanics, helpers, and laborers at navy yards and other naval establishments during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1917, and since that date appointments have been made in increased proportion.

An appropriation of \$7,500,000 is now being expended in the enlargement of the great naval gun factory at Washington, which when completed, will furnish employment for 4,000 or more skilled mechanics, in addition to the 8,000 already at work in the plant. In this mammoth factory, one of the best equipped and most interesting in the world, are built the great guns for our war vessels, which carry to every country the message of America's ability to protect herself and to safeguard the rights of her citizens wherever they may be.

The new naval aircraft factory at Philadelphia, which will be completed this month, will also employ about 3,000 men.

The workers who man such plants are of a superior class, and they feel a personal pride in turning out products that will stand the test of conflict with the arms of other nations. A considerable part of the building of war vessels is also done in Government yards.

The United States Civil Service Commission, which is charged with the task of recruiting the ranks of this great civilian army, through its widespread organization is furnishing the men as they are needed. In certain trades, particularly those connected with shipbuilding, there is usually a shortage. Sailmakers, coppersmiths, shipfitters, anglesmiths, blacksmiths, and machinists are especially needed. Women to operate power sewing machines are also in great demand. The representatives of the Civil Service Commission at the post offices in all cities are the official recruiting agents for this as well as other branches of the civil service. The commission urges competent mechanics to offer their services to the Government at this time of great need.



WEEKS TO CHRISTMAS
The Stores' Stocks Are Still Unbroken; the Early Shopper Gets the Best Choice.

Last Notice

Fair warning to all. All owing City Tax for 1916 and 1917 if not settled by Dec. 1st, your property will be advertised in this paper so come in and save cost.

G. E. BOSTON,
Tax Collector.

SUDDEN AND EXPECTED DEATH

O. H. Paris; Was Seriously Ill Only a Day, Worked Wednesday And Died Thursday.

One of the greatest shocks to be given the people of Marion in this year of tragedies came Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock when the news flashed over the city that O. H. Paris had suddenly passed away at his home on the corner of Bellville & Walker streets in this city.

Only a few of his neighbors and best friends knew he was sick for his illness dated back only from noon the preceding day. The cause of his death was acute indigestion with which he was attacked Wednesday just after eating his dinner. He was at his place of business and worked as usual Wednesday morning. His physician labored with him 24 hours with out success and then called in a consulting physician but he was soon relieved by death. The funeral was preached Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the residence, Rev. R. A. LaRue officiating in a touching ceremony. The young ladies quartette composed of Misses Gussie Burget, Miriam Pierce, Lena Maud Guess, and Gladys Hardy, sang some beautiful selections which were favorite hymns of the deceased. The pall bearers who were his neighbors, friends, and business associates were W. B. Yandell, of Yandell & Gugenheim Co., A. J. Baker, of Baker & Mayes Mill Co., James Parriss his partner in business, J. D. Asher of Asher & Lamb, T. J. Yandell, cashier of the Marion Bank, W. D. Cannan of Taylor & Cannan.

There were many beautiful floral offerings attesting the high esteem in which the deceased was held. Few men who ever lived were of as kind and gentle a manner as Obe Paris. No one could say that he ever harmed them by word or act. He was a man of strictest integrity, industrious, and accommodating. His neighbors and business associates loved him as a brother. He was plain and unassuming but true to those principles of right and justice for which all good men should stand.

Obediah Harrison Paris was born Nov. 5th 1859, died Nov. 15th 1917 age 58 years and 10 days. He was the oldest son of the late James W. Paris, by his first wife who was Miss Prudy Ann James, a sister of Berry Spinks, and Smith James, all well remembered and highly respected people in their day.

The deceased belonged to a family of 12 children and is survived by two brothers, Hon. W. F. Paris, representative elect from the counties of Crittenden and Livingston who makes his home at Lola; R. V. J. Lewis Paris of Olesse Mo. On his mother, Mrs. Martha Fraick of Cavalou, Mo. Five half brothers, R. S. Paris of Lola, Bunyan C. and John B. Paris of this county, Sam W. Paris of Fulton and Maurice Paris of Illinois; three half sisters, Mrs. Fannie Jennings of Salem, Mrs. Nannie Brown of Emmaus, and Mrs. Corda Moreland wife of Dr. C. G. Moreland of this city.

Mr. Paris was happily married Nov. 17th 1886, to Miss Ella Enochs of this county who survives him with five children three sons, Lester, Gilford and Law.

NAMES OF THE PARTIES

Who Contributed to The Victrola Fund For Our Soldier Boys at Camp Zachary Taylor.

| | |
|-----------------------|--------|
| T. A. Fraser | \$1.00 |
| L. E. Guess | 5.00 |
| J. M. Walker | 1.00 |
| J. Robert Bird | 1.00 |
| R. I. Nunn | 1.00 |
| R. F. Haynes | 2.00 |
| A. C. Moore | 5.00 |
| Mrs. I. H. Clement | 1.00 |
| John A. Moore | 1.00 |
| George Roberts | 2.00 |
| Mrs. W. B. Yandell | 25 |
| C. C. Taylor | 1.00 |
| Hobart Travis | 1.00 |
| Fonnie Bealmeier | 1.00 |
| Virgil Threlkeld | 1.00 |
| Dr. F. W. Nunn | 2.00 |
| S. T. Dupuy | 1.00 |
| J. D. Threlkeld | 25 |
| J. L. Clifton | 1.00 |
| Clarence Mayes | 1.00 |
| J. H. Mayes | 1.00 |
| Mrs. A. S. Cavanaugh | 1.00 |
| T. J. Yandell | 2.00 |
| O. S. Denny | 50 |
| R. B. Cook | 1.00 |
| Levi Cook | 1.00 |
| Homer McConnell | 1.00 |
| L. E. Crider | 1.00 |
| Miss Clara Nunn | 50 |
| T. H. Cochran | 2.00 |
| Alvis Stephens | 1.00 |
| Joe Hnnter | 1.00 |
| Bob Wheeler | 25 |
| J. D. Asher | 50 |
| Henry Hamby | 25 |
| R. V. Planary | 1.00 |
| C. A. Daughtrey | 25 |
| Frank Dodge | 1.00 |
| Creed A. Taylor | 1.00 |
| Gus Taylor | 1.00 |
| H. V. Stone | 1.00 |
| Marion McConnell | 50 |
| W. O. Tucker | 40 |
| George W. Stone | 50 |
| McConnell & Wiggins | 2.00 |
| James H. Orme | 3.00 |
| West Kentucky Ore Co. | 5.00 |
| Neil Guess | 1.00 |
| Mrs. F. F. Charles | 50 |
| Mrs. J. L. Stewart | 50 |
| Charley Stewart | 50 |
| Maurie Boston | 1.00 |
| J. W. Lamb | 1.00 |
| Robert Elkins | 50 |
| W. J. Foster | 25 |
| Miss Ethel Hard | 25 |
| Miss Ruby Asher | 25 |
| Moore & Pickens | 25 |
| Hollis C. Franklin | 1.00 |
| Mrs. John W. Wright | 1.00 |
| Miss Kate Wright | 1.00 |
| Miss Wilma Wright | 1.00 |
| W. W. McCall | 1.00 |
| Sam Gugenheim | 1.00 |
| Claud Lamb | 1.00 |
| Harry Johnson | 1.00 |
| T. C. Guess | 1.00 |

Card Of Thanks

We desire to express our thanks and appreciation to our many friends and neighbors and Drs. Newcom and Reynolds who so kindly assisted and helped us in the illness and death of our dear mother, Pernecie Gilbert; and also to Bro. King for his comforting words. May God's blessing rest on them all. Her children.

J. B. Hubbard arrived in the city Sunday to visit his family after a long business trip in the south. While out he stopped off to see his kinsman, B. T. Hubbard of Water Valley who is known to many of our people, all of whom will be glad to know he is well and doing well.

son, and two daughters Miss Virgie, and Nellie, wife of C. B. Sullivan the I. C. R. R. agent at this place.

The deceased was a member of the Primitive Baptist church and held his membership at Pleasant Hill church situated 2 east of Marion, the congregation of which is a God loving people, all of whom are highly esteemed and many of whom are his near relatives.

her that I hold these hostages, and that Khinjan is mine already for a little fighting. In a month she cannot pick out my men from among her own. Her position is undermined. Tell her that. Tell her that if she obeys she shall have India and be queen. If she disobeys, she shall die in the Cavern of Earth's Drink!"

"She is a proud woman, mullah," answered King. "Threats to such as she?"

The mullah mumbled and strode back and forth three times between King's bed and the fire, with his fists knotted together behind him and his head bent, as Napoleon used to walk. When he stood beside the bed again at last it was with his mind made up, as his clenched fists and his eyes indicated.

"Make thine own terms with her," he growled. "Write the letter and send it! I hold thee; she holds Khinjan and the ammunition. I am between her and India. So be it. She shall starve in there! She shall lie in there until the war is over and take what terms are offered her in the end! Write thine own letter! State the case, and bid her answer!"

"Very well," said King. He began to see now definitely how India was to be saved. It was none of his business to plan yet, but to help others' plans destroy themselves and to sow such seed in the broken ground as might bear fruit in time.

The mullah left him, to squat and gaze into the fire, and mutter, and King lay still. After a while the mullah went to the mouth of the cave, to stand and stare out at the camp where the thousand fires were dying fitfully and wood smoke purged the air of human nastiness. The stars looked down on him, and he seemed to try to read them, standing with fists knotted together at his back.

And as he stood so, six other mullahs came to him and began to argue with him in low tones, he brooding them all with furious words hissed between half-closed teeth. They were whispering still when King fell asleep. It was courage, not carelessness, that let him sleep—courage and a great hope born of the mullah's perplexity.

CHAPTER XX.

Next morning the Orakzai Pathan sat and sunned himself in the cave mouth, emitting worldly wisdom unadulterated with divinity. As King went toward him to see to whom he spoke he grinned and pointed with his thumb, and King looked down on some sick and wounded men who sat in a crowd together on the ramp, ten feet or so below the cave.

They seemed stout soldierly fellows. Men of another type were being kept at a distance by dint of argument and threats. Away in the distance was Muhammad Anim with his broad back turned to the cave, in altercation with a dozen other mullahs. For the time he was out of the reckoning.

"Some of these are wounded," the Pathan explained. "Some have sores. Some have the bellyache. Then again, some are sick of words, hot and cold by day and night. All have served in the army. All have medals. All are deserters, some for one reason, some for another and some for no reason at all. Bull-with-a-beard looks the other way. Speak thou to them about the pardon that is offered!"

So King went down among them, taking some of the tools of his supposed trade with him and trying to crowd down the triumph that would well up. The seed he had sown had multiplied by fifty in a night. He wanted to shout, as men once did before the walls of Jericho. Possibility of pardon and reinstatement, though only heard of at second hand, had brought unity into being. And unity brought eagerness.

"Let us start tonight!" urged one man.

"Nay!" the Pathan objected at once. "Many of you can hardly march. Rest ye here and let the hakim treat your bellyaches. Bull-with-a-beard bade me wait here for a letter that must go to Khinjan today. Good. I will take his letter. And in Khinjan I will spread news about pardons. It is likely there are fifty there who will



So King Began to Write in Urdu.

dare follow me back, and then we shall march down the Khyber like a full company of the old days!"

King got busy with his lance, but the mullah came back and called him off and drove the crowd away to a distance; then he drove King into the cave in front of him, his mouth working as if he were biting bits of vengeance off for future use.

"Write thy letter, thou! Write thy letter! Here is paper. There is a pen

—take it! Sit! Yonder is ink—ink—ink!—write, now, write!"

King sat at a box and waited, as if to take dictation, but the mullah, tugging at his beard, grew furious.

"Write thine own letter! Invent thine own argument! Persuade her, or die in a new way! I will invent a new way for thee!"

So King began to write, in Urdu, for reasons of his own. He had spoken once or twice in Urdu to the mullah and had received no answer. It was a fair guess that Muhammad was ignorant of the scholars' language.

"Greeting," he wrote, "to the most beautiful and very wise Princess Yasmini, in her palace in the caves in Khinjan, from her servant Kurram Khan the hakim, in the camp of the mullah Muhammad Anim in the 'Hills'."

"The mullah Muhammad Anim demands surrender of Khinjan Caves and of all his ammunition. Further, he demands full control of you and of me and of all your men."

"He threatens as a preliminary to blockade Khinjan caves, unless the answer to this prove favorable, letting none enter, but calling his own men out to join him. This would seal the Indian government, because while the 'Hills' fight among themselves they cannot raid India, and while he blockades Khinjan caves there will be time to move against him."

"Knowing that he dares begin and accomplish what he threatens, I am sorry, because I know it is said how many services you have rendered of old to the government I serve. We who serve one are one—one to remember—one to forget—one to help each other in good time."

"It may be that vengeance against me would seem sweeter to you than return to your former allegiance. In that case, Princess, you only need betray me to the mullah, and he sure my death would leave nothing to be desired by the spectators. At present he does not suspect me."

"He would, however, that not to betray me to him is to leave me free to do so, my government and well able to do so. I invite you to return to India with me, bearing news that the mullah Muhammad Anim and his men are bottled in Khinjan caves, and to plan with me to that end."

"If you will, then write an answer to Muhammad Anim, not in Urdu, but in a language he can understand, seem to surrender to him. But to me send a verbal message, either by the bearer of this or by some trusted messenger."

"India can profit yet by your service if you will. And in that case I pledge my word to direct the government's attention only to your good service in the matter. It is not yet too late to choose. It is not impudent in me to urge you."

"Nor can I say how gladly I would subscribe myself your grateful and loyal servant."

The mullah pounced on the finished letter, pretended to read it, and watched him seal it up, smudging the hot wax with his own great guarded thumb. Then he shouted for the Orakzai Pathan, who came striding in, all grins and swagger.

"There—take it! Make speed!" he ordered, and with his rifle at the "ready" and the letter tucked inside his shirt, the Pathan favored King with a farewell grin and obeyed. "Get out!" the mullah snarled then immediately. "See to the sick. Tell them I sent thee. Bid them be grateful!"

King went. He recognized the almost madness that constituted the mullah's driving power. It is contagious, that madness, until it destroys itself. It had made several thousand men follow him and believe in him, but it had once given Yasmini a chance to fool him and defeat him, and now it gave King his chance. He let the mullah think himself obeyed implicitly.

He became the busiest man in all the "Hills." While the mullah glowered over the camp from the cave mouth or fulminated from the Quran or fought with other mullahs with words for weapons and abuse for argument, he bandaged and lanced and poulticed and physicked until his head swam with weariness.

The sick swarmed so around him that he had to have a bodyguard to keep them at bay; so he chose twenty of the least sick from among those who had talked with the Pathan after sunrise.

And because each of those men had friends, and it is only human to wish one's friend in the same boat, especially when the sea, so to speak, is rough, the progress through the camp became a current of missionary zeal and the virtues of the Anglo-Indian raj were better spoken of than the "Hills" had heard for years.

Not that there was any effort made to convert the camp en masse. Far from it. But the likely few were pounced on and were told of a chance to enlist for a bounty in India. And what with winter not so far ahead, and what with experience of former fighting against the British army, the choosing was none so difficult. From the day when the first feels soft down upon his face until the old man's beard turns white and his teeth shake out, the mullah would rather fight than ease out he prefers to fight on his winning side if he may, and he likes good treatment.

Before it was dark that night there were thirty men sworn to hold their tongues and to wait for the word to hurry down the Khyber for the purpose of enlisting in some British-Indian regiment. Some even began to urge the hakim not to wait for the Orakzai Pathan, but to start with what he had.

"Shall I leave my brother in the lurch?" the hakim asked them; and though they murmured, they thought better of him for it.

Well for him that he had plenty of Epsom salts in his kit, for in the "Hills" physic should taste evil and show very quick results to be believed in. He found a dozen diseases of which he did not so much as know the name, but half of the sufferers swore they were cured after the first dose. They would have dubbed him fakir and have foisted him to a pillar of holiness had he cared to let them.

Muhammad Anim slept most of the day, like a great animal that seems to live by rule. But at evening he came to the cave mouth and fulminated such a sermon as set the whole camp to roaring. He showed his power then. The jihad he preached would have tempted dead men from their graves to come and share the plunder, and the curses he called down on cowards and laggards and unbelievers were enough to have frightened the dead away again.

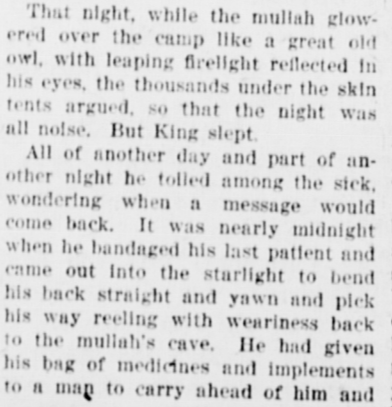
In twenty minutes he had undone all King's missionary work. And then in ten more, feeling his power and their response, and being at heart a fool as all rogues are, he built it up again. He began to make promises too definite. He wanted Khinjan caves. More, he needed them. So he promised them they should all be freed of Khinjan caves within a day or two, to come and go and live there at their pleasure. He promised them they should leave their wives and children and belongings safe in the caves while they themselves went down to plunder India. He overlooked the fact that Khinjan caves for centuries had been a secret to be spoken of in whispers, and that prospect of its violation came to them as a shock.

Half of them did not believe him. Such a thing was impossible, and if he were lying as to one point, why not as to all the others, too?

And the army veterans, who had been converted by King's talk of pardons, and almost reconverted by the sermon, shook their heads at the talk of taking Khinjan. Why waste time trying to do what never had been done, with her to reckon against, when a place in the sun was waiting for them down in India, to say nothing of the hope of pardons and clean living for a while? They shook their heads and combed their beards and eyed one another sidewise in a way the "Hills" understood.

That night, while the mullah glowered over the camp like a great old owl, with leading eyelids reflected in his eyes, the thousands under the skin tents argued, so that the night was all noise. But King slept.

All of another day and part of another night he toiled among the sick, wondering when a message would come back. It was nearly midnight when he bandaged his last patient and came out into the starlight to bend his back straight and yawn and pick his way reeling with weariness back to the mullah's cave. He had given his bag of medicines and implements to a man to carry ahead of him and



DEALON VALENTINE
"Hush!" Said a Voice That Seemed Familiar.

had gone perhaps ten paces into the dark when a strong hand gripped him by the wrist. "Hush!" said a voice that seemed familiar.

He turned swiftly and looked straight into the eyes of the Rangar Rewa Gunga!

"How did you get here?" he asked in English.

"Any fool could learn the password into this camp! Come over here, sahib. I bring word from her."

The ground was criss-crossed like a man's palm by the shadows of tent-ropes. The Rangar led him to where the tents were forty feet apart and none was likely to overhear them. There he turned like a flash.

"She sends you this!" he hissed.

In that same instant King was fighting for his life. In another second they were down together among the tent-pegs, King holding the Rangar's wrist with both hands and struggling to break it, and the Rangar striving for another stroke. The dagger he held had missed King's ribs by so little that his skin yet tingled from its touch. It was a dagger with bronze blade and a gold hilt—her dagger. It was her perfume in the air.

They rolled over and over breathing hard. King wanted to think before he gave an alarm and he could not think with that scent in his nostrils and creeping into his lungs. Even in the stress of fighting he wondered how the Rangar's clothes and turban had come to be drenched in it. He admitted to himself afterward that it was nothing else than jealousy that suggested to him to make the Rangar prisoner and hand him over to the mullah.

That would have been a ridiculous thing to do, for it would have forced his own betrayal to the mullah. But as if the Rangar had read his mind, he suddenly redoubled his efforts and King, weary to the point of sickness, had to redouble his own or die. Perhaps the jealousy helped out even in his effort, for his strength came down to him as a madman's does. The Rangar gave a scream and let the knife fall. And because jealousy is poison King did the wrong thing then. He pounced

on the knife instead of on the Rangar. He could have questioned him—kneel on him and perhaps forced explanations from him. But with a sudden swift effort like a snake's the Rangar freed himself and was up and gone before King could struggle to his feet—gone like a shadow among shadows.

King got up and felt himself all over, for they had fought on stony ground and he was bruised. But bruises faded into nothing, and weariness as well, as his mind began to dwell on the new complication to his problem.

It was plain that the moment he had returned from his message to the Khyber the Rangar had been sent on this new murderous mission. Yasmini had never believed her letter would be treated seriously by the authorities and had only sent it in the hope of fooling him and undermining his determination. Perhaps she saw her own peril. Perhaps she contemplated—gosh! what a contingency!—perhaps she contemplated bolting into India with a story of her own, and leaving the mullah to his own devices! Would she dare escape into India and leave himself alive behind her?

There was an alternative, the very thought of which made him fearfully uneasy, and yet brought a thrill with it. In all Eastern lands, love scorned takes to the dagger. He had half believed her when she swore she loved him! The man who could imagine himself loved by Yasmini and not be fulfilled to his core would be inhuman, whatever reason and caution and class and creed might whisper in imagination's wake.

Reeling from fatigue (he felt like a man who had been racked, for the Rangar's strength was nearly unbelievable), he started toward where the mullah sat glowering in the cave mouth. He found the man who had carried his bag asleep at the foot of the ramp, and taking the bag away from him, let him lie there. And it took him five minutes to drag his hurt, weary bones up the ramp, for the fight had taken more out of him than he had guessed at first.

The mullah glared at him but let him by without a word. It was by the fire at the back of the cave, where he stepped to dip water from the mullah's enormous crock, that the next disturbing factor came to light. He kicked a brand into the fire and the flame leaped. Its light shone on a yard and a half of exquisitely fine hair, like spun gold, that caressed his shoulder and descended down one arm. One thread of hair that conjured up a million thoughts, and in a second upset every argument!

If Rewa Gunga had been near enough to her and intimate enough with her not only to become scented with her unmistakable perfume but even to get her hair on his person, then gone was all imagination of her love for himself! Then she had tried from first to last! Then she had tried to make him love her that she might use him, and finding she had failed, she had sent her true love with the dagger to make an end!

In a moment he imagined a whole picture, as it might have been in a crystal, of himself trapped and made to do the Rangar's bidding and forced to pose to the savage "Hills"—or fooled into posing to them—as her lover, while Rewa Gunga lurked behind the scenes and waited for the harvest in the end. And what kind of harvest?

And what kind of man must Rewa Gunga be who could lightly let go all the prejudices of the East and submit to what only the West has endured hitherto with any complacency—a "tertium quid"?

Yet what a fool he, King, had been not to appreciate at once that Rewa Gunga must be her lover. Why should he not be? Were they not alike as cousins? And the East does not love its contrary but its complement, being older in love than the West, and wiser in its ways in all but the material. He had been blind. He had overlooked the obvious—that from first to last her plan had been to set herself and this Rewa Gunga on the throne of India!

He washed and went through the mummery of Muslim prayers for the watchful mullah's sake, and climbed on to his bed. But sleep seemed out of the question. He lay and tossed for an hour, his mind as busy as a terrier in hay. And when he did fall asleep at last it was so to dream and mutter that the mullah came and shook him and preached him a half-hour sermon against the mortal sins that rob men of peaceful slumber by giving them a foretaste of the punishment to come.

All that seemed kinder and more refreshing than King's own thoughts had been, for when the mullah had done at last and had gone striding back to the cave mouth, he really did fall sound asleep, and it was after dawn when he awoke. The mullah's voice, not untimely, was rousing all the valley echoes in the call to prayer.

CHAPTER XXI.

And while King knelt behind the mullah and the whole camp faced Mecca in forehead-in-the-dust abasement there came a strange man down the midst—not strange to the "Hills" where such sights are common, but strange to that camp and hour. Somebody rose and struck him and he knelt like the rest; but when prayer was over and cooking had begun and the camp became a place of savory smell he came on again—a blind man. He was clean shaven, and he looked as if he had not been blind long, for his physical health was good.

"Oh, the hakim—the good hakim!" he called. "Where is the famous hakim? Show me the way to him! Oh, the famous, great, good hakim who can heal men's eyes!"

"I am he," said King, and he stepped

toward him. The blind man's face looked strangely familiar, though it was partly disguised by some gummy stuff stuck all about the eyes. He stared at the face again.

"Ismail!" he said. "You?"

"Aye! Father of cleverness! Make aye of healing my eyes!"

So King made a great show of rubbing on ointment. In a minute Ismail, looking almost like a young man without his great beard, was dancing like a lunatic with both fists in the air, and yelling as if wasps had stung him.

"Allee-allee-allee!" he yelled. "I see again! I see! My eyes have light in them! Allah! Oh, Allah heap riches on the great, wise hakim who can heal men's eyes! Allah reward him richly; for I am a beggar and have no goods!"

The whole camp began to surge toward him to see the miracle, and his chosen bodyguard rushed up to drive them back. And as they went a tall Afridi came striding down the camp with a letter for the mullah held out in a cleft stick in front of him.

"The answer!" said Ismail with a wicked grin.

"What is her word? Where is the Orakzai Pathan?"

But Ismail laughed and would not answer him. It seemed to King that he scented climax. Also he chose in that instant to force the mullah's hand on the principle that hurried nuptials will blunder.

"To Khinjan!" he shouted to the nearest man. "The mullah will march on Khinjan!"

They murmured and wondered and backed away from him to give him room. Ismail watched him with dropped jaw and wild eye.

"Spread it through the camp that we march on Khinjan! Shout it! Bid them strike the tents!"

Somebody behind took up the shout and it went across the camp in leaps, as men toss a ball. There was a surge toward the tents, but King called to his deserters and they clustered back to him. He had to cement their allegiance now or fall altogether, and he would not be able to do it by ordinary argument or by pleading; he had to fire their imagination. And he did.

"She is on our side!" That was a sheer guess. "She has kept our man and sent another as hostage for him in token of good faith! Listen! Ye saw this man's eyes healed. Let that be a token! Be ye the men with new eyes! Give it out! Claim the title and be true to it and see me guide you down the Khyber in good time like a regiment, many more than a hundred strong!"

They jumped at the idea. The "Hills"—the whole East, for that matter—are ever ready to form a new sect or join a new band or a new blood feud. Witness the Nikalays, who worship a long-since-dead Englishman.

"We see!" yelled one of them.

"We see!" they chorused, and the idea took charge. From that minute they were a new band, with a warranty of their own.

"We see!" they howled, scattering through the camp, and the mullah came out to glare at them and tug his beard and wonder what possessed them.

"To Khinjan!" they roared. "Lead us to Khinjan!"

"To Khinjan, then!" he thundered, throwing up both arms in a sort of double apostolic blessing, and then motioning as if he threw them the reins and leave to gallop. They roared back at him like the sea under the whip of a gauding wind. And Ismail disappeared among them, leaving King alone. Then the mullah beckoned him and showed him a letter he had crumpled in his fist. There were only a few lines, written in Arabic, which all mullahs are supposed to be able to read, and they were signed with a strange scrawl that might have meant anything. But the paper smelt strongly of her perfume.

Come, then. Bring all your men, and I will let you and them enter Khatman caves. We will strike a bargain in the Cavern of Earth's Drink.

That was all, but the fire in the mullah's eyes showed that he thought it



"Khinjan is Mine!" He Growled. "India is Mine!"

was enough. He did not doubt that once he should have his extra four thousand in the caves Khinjan would be his; and he said so.

"Khinjan is mine!" he growled. "India is mine!"

King did not answer him. He could only be still and be glad he had set the camp moving and so had forced the mullah's hand. "The old fakir! would have suspected her answer other

wise!" he told himself, for he knew that he himself suspected it.

While he and the mullah watched the tents began to fall and the women labored to roll them. The men began firing their rifles, and within the hour enough ammunition had been squandered to have fought a good-sized skirmish; but the mullah did not mind, for he had Khinjan caves in view, and none knew better than he what vast store of cartridges and dynamite was piled in there. He let them waste.

Watching his opportunity, King slipped down the ramp and into the crowd, while the mullah was busy with personal belongings in the cave. King left his own belongings to the fates, or to any thief who should care to steal them. He was safe from the mullah in the midst of his nearly eighty men, who half believed him a sending from the skies.

"We see! We see!" they yelled and danced around him.

Before ever the mullah gave an order they got under way and started climbing the steep valley wall. The mullah on his brown mule thrust forward, trying to get in the lead, and King and his men hung back, to keep at a distance from him. Two or three miles along the top of the escarpment the mullah went back, word that he wanted the hakim to be beside him. But King's men treated the messenger to open scorn and sent him packing.

"Bid the mullah hunt himself another hakim! Be thou his hakim! Stay, we will give thee a lesson in how to use a knife!"

The man ran, lest they carry out their threat, for men joke grimly in the "Hills."

Ismail came and held King's stirrup, striding beside him with the easy hill-man gait.

"Art thou my man at last?" King asked him, but Ismail laughed and shook his head.

"I am her man."

"Where is she?" King asked.

"Nay, who am I that I should know?"

"But she sent thee?"

"Aye, she sent me."

"To what purpose?"

"To her purpose!" the Afridi answered, and King could not get another word out of him. He fell behind.

But out of the corner of his eye, and once or twice by looking back deliberately, King saw that Ismail was taking the members of his new band one by one and whispering to them. What he said was a mystery, but as they talked each man looked at King. And the more they talked the better pleased they seemed. And as the day wore on the more deferential they grew. By midday if King wanted to dismount there were three at least to hold his stirrup and ten to help him mount again.

Four thousand men with women and children and baggage do not move so swiftly as one man or a dozen, especially in the "Hills," where discipline is reckoned beneath a proud man's honor. There were many miles to go before Khinjan when night fell and the mullah bade them camp. He bade them camp because they would have done it otherwise in any case.

When the evening meal was eaten, and sentries had been set at every vantage point, there came another order from the mullah. The women and children were to be left in camp next dawn, and to remain there until sent for. There was murmuring at that around the camp, and especially among King's contingent. But King laughed. "It is good!" he said.

"Why? How so?" they asked him.

"Bid your women make for the Khyber soon after the mullah marches tomorrow. Bid them travel down the Khyber until we and they meet!"

"But—"

"Please yourselves, sahibs!" The hakim's air was one of supremest indifference. "As for me, I leave no women behind me in the mountains. I am content."

They murmured a while, but they gave the orders to their women, and King watched the women nod.

Even as Yasmini had tested him and tried him before tempting him at last, she must be watching him now, for even the East repents itself. She had sent Ismail for that purpose. It was likely that her course would depend on his. If he failed, she was done with him. If he succeeded in establishing a strong position of his own, she would yield. With or without Ismail's aid, with or without his enmity, he must control his eighty men and give the slip to the mullah, and he went at once about the best way to do both.

"We will go now," he said quietly. "That sentry in yonder shadow has his back turned. He has overheard. We will rush him and put good running between us and the mullah."

Surprised into obedience, and too delighted at the prospect of action to wonder why they should obey a hakim so, they slung on their bandoliers and made ready. Ismail brought up King's horse and he mounted. And then at King's word all eighty made a sudden swoop on the drowsy sentry and took him unawares. They tossed him over the cliff, too startled to scream an alarm; and though sentries on either hand heard them and shouted, they were gone like wind-blown ghosts of dead men before the mullah even knew what was happening.

They did not halt until not one of them could run another yard, King trusting to his horse to find a footing along the cliff-tops, and to the men to find the way.

(Continued next week.)

Drives Out Malaria, Builds Up System
The Old Standard potent strengthening tonic, BROWN'S TONIC, has been found to be the most effective remedy for malaria, which is the most common and dangerous of all tropical diseases. For adults and children, 25c.

UNITED STATES RECORD-PRESS

Marion, Ky., Nov. 22 1917

J. M. BENKINS
Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter February 4th 1878 at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

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PINEY CREEK

Gathering corn seems to be the order of the day. The crop seems to be very good in this section and is selling at \$1.00 a bushel.

Flora, the little daughter of Gilbert Campbell, is confined to her bed with pneumonia fever.

A. F. Cook and his family will leave soon for Illinois where they will reside.

We understand that C. C. Crayne will move back home in the near future.

Miss Clara Cannan is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gilbert Campbell, this week.

Eileen Sigler visited C. L. Hill and family Saturday.

Wallace Woodall is confined to her room with pneumonia fever.

Leslie Jenni says, if you corn grounded, just bring it to him. Charley Hunt also says, if you want your logs sawed, bring them to him and he will do the work.

Henry McGill moved to the farm of Harry Vaughn, last week, where he will make a crop next year.

Mrs. Sam Herrod, who has been confined to her bed for several days, is able to be out again.

Elvis Andrews is erecting a new dwelling house on his farm near here.

Women!

Here is a message to suffering women, from Mrs. W. T. Price, of Public, Ky. "I suffered with painful..." she writes. "I got down with a weakness in my back and limbs. I felt helpless and discouraged. I had about given up hopes of ever being well again, when a friend insisted I

Take

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

I began Cardui. In a short while I saw a marked difference. I grew stronger right along, and it cured me. I am stronger than I have been in years. If you suffer, you can appreciate what it means to be strong and well. Thousands of women give Cardui the credit for their good health. It should help you. Try Cardui. At all druggists. E-73

A Unique Record in Advertising.

Foster-Milburn Co., whose product, Doan's Kidney Pills, is advertised in our columns, is one of the oldest advertising firms in the United States. They began using the daily and weekly newspapers 35 years ago, and have kept it up ever since. This is one of the strongest proofs of

the value of newspaper advertising.

Twenty years ago Foster-Milburn Company conceived the idea of proving the merit of their goods with local testimonials. It took them fifteen years to collect the testimonials from every one of the 3500 United States towns in which they do this kind of advertising. It was a tremendous task, but they stuck to it until they succeeded, and the result is that Doan's Kidney Pills are one of the best advertised and best recommended remedies in the world.

MAN HEPATICA AS LAST RESORT

Mule Had Run Away With Lawrence County Farmer—Complications Arose That Baffled All Remedies Till Doctor Gave Vin Hepatica

W. W. Kelley, aged 58, well-known farmer, of Route No. 3, Leona, Tenn., and former merchant, who was so badly hurt several years ago by a mule running away with him, and for a long while in such a serious condition as a result of his injuries, has recovered and is at his work again.

Mr. Kelley says: "If anybody ever was in a terrible condition, I was, until my doctor discovered the right medicine for me. I had to quit farming and go into the merchandising business, but my injuries were such that I broke down in my kidneys and suffered greatly from rheumatism. I got so run down that I could not sleep. Had to get up a dozen times a night on account of my kidneys. I tried all sorts of tonics and remedies without any help at all. Had to quit business."

"One day my doctor gave me a sample bottle of Vin Hepatica and told me to try that. And I did. It relieved me so much that I had my wife to take some of it, too, and I can safely say that anybody who is in a rundown condition can not mislead if they take Vin Hepatica. It is certainly a wonderful medicine, just as my doctor said it was."

"This is just the way thousands and thousands talk about Vin Hepatica, because it is Nature's own remedy for kidney, liver, stomach and bowel troubles; rheumatism, impure blood, nervousness, sleeplessness, rundown, weak condition, etc. It is not a patent nostrum, nor a king cure-all, but a combination of eight of the finest herbs and medicines known to medical science."

"We strongly recommend this great Nature remedy. Come and get a bottle and try it, on our recommendation. You will like it and it will do you good."

A Review Of The War.

(W. C. McConnell.)

In the last ten or fifteen days many important events have transpired, the Austro-German drive on the Italians, the Russian Revolution and the overthrow of Kerensky. The Americans in the trenches and the first casualty list of American soldiers.

The last named event brings the war closer to Americans homes than anything that has yet happened and from now on until the war closes our boys will be killed, this is a part of the war and we must be ready for it, but so much for this at present.

The eyes of the world are now centered on the gigantic struggle that is taking place on the Italian front, but before we discuss this let us go back and review some of the former campaigns.

It has been the custom of the Huns to wind up almost every year with a "big drive" on some country. In 1914 and 1915 the drive was on Russia. In 1916 it was on Romania and 1917 on Italy. The former campaigns had very little military importance attached to them only the 1916 drive was used as a basis for peace talks by the Germans and we may hear more peace talk after this drive for unquestionably the Italian disaster would be an admirably good basis for arguing that Germany is unconquerable and that peace by negotiation is inevitable. German influence and German agents the world over will renew the talk that Germany is invincible and that peace by negotiation is necessary. There is only one answer to this rubbish. If Germany actually were victorious, actually invincible, there would be no peace talk from Berlin.

Yet for more than a year German voices have at the same time proclaimed invincible Germany and filled the world with a discussion for peace, but why do they this, because a peace by negotiation is the only thing that can save the Huns from a defeat on the battle field and every statesman and soldier perceives the truth clearly. Germany probably had a twofold purpose in aiding the Austrians against Italy, first. We know Austria has been on the point collapse for some time and by her helping the Austrians to drive the Italians back it would raise the spirits of the people at home as well as the moral in her armies, and second to crush Italy and put her out of the war if possible.

At the time of this writing, things still look serious but the Italians are beginning to check the Austro-Germans and we believe the Italians by the aid of the other allies will soon completely, if they do the Austrians will again be on the defensive and tho they have gained a good deal of territory it will not amount to much in military sense.

Russia is practically out of the war and it looks now as if would remain so. We begin to believe the Kerensky Government would be able to reorganize their forces and by spring be ready to come back at the Germans, but since his overthrow very little hope for this is entertained, the people are too carried away with their liberties to let any one govern them. Their freedom will be bought with the price of blood and it will be several years before they will have a strong government. About the only thing encouraging about Russia, is as long as they are in this chaotic state Germany can't make a separate peace that will last.

Great Britain and France have been Germany's main enemies and we still believe the war will be fought to a finish on the Western front and here, slowly but surely the British and French are blasting their way through the German lines, this goes to prove the Germans are not invincible, and now with the U. S. on the side of the Allies, with her resources and men we are anticipating great events for 1918. We firmly believe that Germany is on the wane; but we must never underestimate the strength of our enemy, let us remember in our late Civil War that at Vicksburg and Gettysburg the Confederates dealt the North some of the most terrific blows of the war, and while Germany may be on the decline she will still fight. We must prepare to fight her like she was at her maximum strength if we are to win and we are bound to win or do worse. Let us stand united against the common foe, let's invade Germany before she invades us. And though sorrow be in American homes and mourning to the apparel if it takes this that the world may be made safe for democracy, let it be.

A Soldier's Strength

Every enlisted man would stand up stronger during the first year's service if he could have the benefits of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

because it fortifies the lungs and throat, creates strength to avoid gripe and pneumonia and makes rich blood to avert rheumatic tendencies.

Send a bottle of SCOTT'S to a relative or friend in the service.

The Emulsion and all its Scott's Emulsion is now sold in our stores in pure and genuine form. Scott & Borne, New York, N. Y.

OLD SANTA CLAUS

TO VISIT THE SOLDIER BOYS

At Camp Zachary Taylor. The C-J Kentucky's Great Daily News Paper To Act As Christingle To The Entire Cantonment.

TO PUT UP A GIANT XMAS TREE

In Front Of Each One Of The Regimental Headquarters.

Christmas At Camp Taylor.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

Santa Claus (in Khaki) The Courier Journal.
His Children (in Khaki) The 84th Division.

SCENE:

In front of every Regimental Headquarters.

PROPERTIES.

Presents for every officer and every enlisted man from his folks at home.

Christmas, 1917, will be the happiest day Camp Zachary Taylor will ever know, and it is going to make the cantonment more like home than anyone would have believed possible.

The Courier Journal, in khaki, is going to play Santa Claus, through the courtesy of Major General Harry C. Hale, and is going to fill everybody's stocking with a gift.

These gifts will be supplied by the friends and relatives of the members of the Eighty-fourth Division. Officers and enlisted men not included in "home folks" lists will be supplied by The Courier Journal and its readers in the guise of Santa Claus.

The correspondence which follows between the Courier Journal and General Hale explains the plan.

Letter To General Hale Office Of

Courier Journal Louisville.

October 26 1917.

Dear General Hale:

The Courier Journal is willing to play Santa Claus for every officer and man at Camp Zachary Taylor. If our plans meet with your approval, we will take entire charge of a general Christmas celebration, Southern style, and see that everyone gets the present intended for him by his home folks. If he has no home folks, The Courier Journal will substitute for them.

Here is our plan, subject to your views in the matter, of course.

We will erect a giant Christmas tree for each regiment. We will communicate with the next of kin of every officer and man at the Camp and tell them this. We will suggest that they send their gift through us. We will put it on the tree and have a Santa Claus distribute the gifts, as marked, Christmas Eve.

This, is brief, is what The Courier Journal is willing and anxious to do. We think it will generate a lot of happiness at Camp Zachary Taylor. What do you think?

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) The Courier Journal.
To General H. C. Hale,
Commanding 84th Division,
Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.

General Hale's Reply.

Headquarters 84th Division
Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky.

November 2, 1917.

My Dear Sir:

In response to your letter of October 26th, containing a generous offer to provide regimental Christmas trees and a general Christmas celebration for the command at Camp Zachary Taylor, I write in behalf of the 84th Division to thank you and to say that we are glad to accept your help in this matter and will cooperate with you in every way to add to the success of the celebration and the happiness of the men.

Your offer to communicate with the families of all officers and men of the camp, suggesting to them to send their gifts through you, should effect a great saving in time and labor at these headquarters.

Very sincerely yours

(Signed) Harry C. Hale,
Major General, National Army,
The Courier Journal,
Louisville, Ky.

T. J. Yandell Received The Following Letter From The Courier Journal.

TO ALL BANK PRESIDENTS AND CASHIERS IN THE THREE STATES THAT HAVE SENT MEN TO CAMP ZACHARY TAYLOR.

They are going to war these "boys" at Camp Zachary Taylor so future Christmas bells may ring out to the ends of time. "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men."

It is fitting, then, that this Christmas perhaps the last for many who are to go "over there," be made the cheeriest, the merriest, they have ever had.

General Hale, Commander at the Camp, has accepted the proffer of the Courier Journal to play the role of Santa Claus, in khaki for the officers and men, and we are to erect big Christmas trees in front of all regimental headquarters and distribute gifts sent in to us by the "folks back home."

Many of the "boys" have no "folks back home" and many of the folks back home, are not able to forward presents. Brings a lump to the throat, doesn't it? So the Courier Journal is undertaking to provide gifts for all the thousands at the Camp. We are determined that the distribution shall be 100 per cent complete; that every boy shall get his.

We want you to permit us to enroll your name on the Courier Journal's Camp Zachary Taylor Christmas Cheer Committee to help represent your section in this endeavor, which, to become a success, must be tri-state wide covering Kentucky, Indiana and Southern Illinois.

If you would agree to send in contributions of some of your citizens, either in money or Christmas gifts, along with those of yourselves, it would materially assist us in the effort to be able to hand out on Christmas Eve a gift to every soldier, whether from his "home folks" proper or from the "home folks" of his community.

It is hardly necessary, but we are glad to assure you that every cent forwarded to us will go into the purchase of gifts for the soldiers. In addition to paying all expenses of the Christmas celebration, The Courier Journal Company is to make a large corporate contribution to augment whatever fund comes in.

Kindly let us have a letter at once on this subject that we may print in the Courier Journal.

Yours for a Merry Christmas for "Our Boys."

Sincerely,

R. E. Hughes,
General Business Manager.

PROCLAMATION.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THREE GREAT STATES.

GREETINGS.

By virtue of the authority I have possessed for thirteen hun-

dred years, I summon you to the ranks of the Courier Journal Camp Zachary Taylor Christmas Cheer Club.

More than 30,000 boys from Kentucky, Indiana and Southern Illinois are gathered at the Louisville cantonment. They are working hard to prepare themselves to fight for a world's liberty.

As a result of their sacrifices, the Christmas bells of an everlasting future will ring "Peace on Earth." By another Christmas they will be gone, practically to a man, "over there."

It behooves the folks back home to take cognizance of these facts.

There must be no slackers in the great civilian army that is to extend to the great military army the encouragement, the sympathy and the good cheer of a Merry Christmas.

What if demands upon you are multitudinous! Balance in the scale of your innermost thoughts what you have given and what you expect to give with what these men in khaki are giving!

Can you complacently face the thought that a single one of these men at Camp Zachary Taylor should awake on December 25 with the knowledge that no one remembered him on Christmas?

Dip your pen in the milk of human kindness this hour and write in bold hand a check from an appreciative heart.

If this is utterly impossible, than set nimble fingers busy making gifts that will tell these men in wordless eloquence the gratitude you feel!

I enjoin you, not to your duty, but to your privilege!

SANTA CLAUS.

BURDENS LIFTED

from Marion Sacks--Relief Proved by Lapse of Time.

Backache is a heavy burden; Nervousness, dizziness, headache. Rheumatic pain; urinary ills; All wear one out. Often effects of kidney weakness. No use to cure the symptoms. Relief is but temporary if the cause remains.

If it's the kidneys, cure the cause. Doan's Kidney Pills are for kidney ills.

Read about your neighbor's case. Here's Marion testimony. The kind that can be investigated. Mrs. Sue Glenn, W. Ballville St., says: "Some time ago I was suffering with kidney complaint. My kidneys acted irregularly. My back was weak and lame and ached dreadfully. I used Doan's Kidney Pills which I got at Haynes & Taylor's drug store and they cured the complaint. I certainly think they are a good medicine and I am only too glad to recommend and advise their use to others."

Price 60 cents at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Glenn had. Foster-Milburn Co., N.Y., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Carnahan have gone to house keeping at "Tarrymore" their cozy cottage on Walker street at the intersection of Carlisle St., and have transformed the interior until those formerly acquainted with it can not fail to notice the change. They have exquisite furniture, draperies and bric-a-brac and are delighted with their home and will deal out true Kentucky hospitality there. On account of the illness of Mrs. Cox, the mother of Mrs. Carnahan, they were delayed some but she is well now and all are happy and have much to be thankful for, next Thursday, as well as every day.

No Circuit Court

On account of illness of Judge Carl Henderson no court was convened Monday. All cases being continued except those compromised or settled.

Miss Linda Jenkins will leave today for Buffalo. She will stop enroute to visit in Louisville and Hodgenville.

PERSONALS

E. L. Harpending, Notary Public
FOR RENT—One office in the Press building, also desk room in another office.—S. M. Jenkins

Willie Tom George, of Salem, son of Thos. M. George, the capitalist and Miss Katie Grassham, daughter of Tobe Grassham, of McIntosh, New Mexico, were united in marriage Wednesday, Nov. 14th, at Paducah. The bride is an attractive girl and is a sister of Mrs. J. P. Guess of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rankin, of Ford's Ferry, were here from Marion, Ky., yesterday for a short stay.—Evansville Courier.

Miss Martha Wilborn, of Marion, spent the week-end with her sister, Miss Allie Wilborn.—Sturgis News-Democrat.

Miss Mary Ida Whitecotton, of Tolu, Ky., spent Sunday and Monday of last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Ida Lindle, leaving Tuesday for Bowling Green to enter college.—Sturgis News-Democrat.

The declamatory contest in division No. 8 will take place at Baker church Friday night Nov. 23rd at 7 o'clock.

Have your Auto Tubes and Casings repaired the factory way.—At the Ford Garage.

Bunyon Paris has rented the Haynes cottage on East Depot street and will occupy it when J. T. Birchfield and family vacate.

R. R. Tudor, a prominent farmer of the Shady Grove country, was in town Wednesday driving a new Ford touring car. Accompanying him were Henry Tudor, his son and Bennie Hubbard.—Providence Enterprise.

Remember the White Sale, beginning Dec. 1st.
Moore & Pickens.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Yandell and Mrs. T. J. Yandell, of Marion, Ky., visited Mr. and Mrs. John Yandell, Miss Mary Moran accompanied them and visited her sister, Mrs. Stanford.—Rosicure Sentinel.

LOST—On November, 6th., a black leather pocket book, containing \$25.00, one \$10.00 bill and three \$5.00 bills. Finder please notify Everett Teer and receive reward. Pocketbook was lost between Francis and Cement Hill.—Everett Teer Mexico, Ky.

Hon. L. H. James and Miss Lizzie James left last week for a visit to Judge and Mrs. J. F. Gordon at Madisonville, and E. H. James and family in Louisville have returned home.

Hon. A. C. Moore returned Thursday from a visit to his son, Virgil Y. Moore, at Madisonville.

Miss Miriam Pierce who is a student at the Louisville Conservatory of Music, came home Thursday to visit her mother, Mrs. Ella Pierce. Her many friends are delighted to have her here even for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Birchfield and their interesting family, including Mr. and Joe Hunter, will leave soon for their farm in the Tribune section.

LOST—In Marion Monday, or on way to my home, a pair of double lens, gold frame glasses, in black leather case. Please return to me or to Press office and be rewarded.
J. B. Moore, Repton, Ky.

W. L. James has sold his farm, the old Terah Mayes place, comprising 150 acres, to Albert McConnell and has in turn purchased the Dixon stock farm south of the city from Mr. McConnell and has moved to it.

It is a unique way Haynes & Taylor have of selling Hyomei a guaranteed treatment for catarrh. Money back if it fails.

Melrose Vernon, of Owensboro, who travels through here for the Shapleigh Hardware Co., of St. Louis, Mo., was here to spend Wednesday night with his mother, Mrs. E. H. Holtsclaw.

See Geo. J. Travis, Marion, Ky., for everything photographic. All work finished in sepia brown, black and white, and until Dec. 20th, I will give free on all cabinet sized work or larger, a nice calendar with your own photo on it. All home groups and family re-unions will be promptly met, except on Sunday.

Curtis Brown, sailor on the battleship Utah, has been visiting relatives in Blackford this week. He left Thursday for Hampton Roads, Va., where he is to report for duty in a few days.—Dixon Journal

Burtis Brown, a Webster county boy, who is in the United States Navy, is visiting his father, A. T. Brown, at Blackford this week and visited in Providence Tuesday.—Enterprise

Grant Davidson, Robt. Hardy, Clifton Crawford, Will Clifton, H. F. Hammock, C. B. Hina, and B. H. Moredock are among the Marion Commercial tourists, who spent the week end here with their "folks."

MUSTANG
For Sprains, Lameness, Sore, Cuts, Rheumatism Penetrates and Heals. Stops Pain At Once For Man and Beast 25c. 50c. \$1. At All Dealers.
LINIMENT

O. J. Jennings, Jr., Co. 31, 7th Reg. Marine Corps, of Murray, left Thursday night, via Lexington, Ky., to join his command on Paris Island, S. C. He expects to be in France before Christmas.—Messenger

Lieut. Jack Tandy, U. S. M. is here on a furlough to visit his parents and to attend the wedding of his sister. He is stationed at Philadelphia.—Kentuckian

Lieut. G. Givens Dixon, son of Judge Sam V. Dixon, and Cook Cromwell, son of Sam Cromwell, two Henderson boys, sail for France today.—Gleaner

Omar F. Johnson of Camp Zachary Taylor, lectured at the Methodist church here Sunday afternoon in the interest of the Y. M. C. A. work.—Livingston Co., Enterprise

Your photo is next to yourself and if you have a true friend or loved one, they will appreciate your photo more than anything you could give them. Travis will make them for you.

Go to George W. Stone for your glasses in rims or rimless, any kind you want. His low prices will surprise you. Office hours 8 to 12 and 1 to 5 on Mondays and Saturdays. Other week days in the afternoon only. Office lower floor of Press Bldg.

Travis, the Photographer, has the noisiest photo mounts that the market affords. Call and see them.

Omer Johnson passed through the city last week enroute to Camp Zachary Taylor from a visit to his old home at Birdsville, Ky. Omer has a brother here in each barber shop and has many friends in Marion.

Jamie Howerton came in last week on a furlough of ten days from Camp Shelby. He looks the picture of health and has improved in weight. Jamie's friends here gave him a royal welcome.

Trice and Robert Waller, sons of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Waller soldiers at Camp Taylor, came home on a brief furlough a few days ago and returned Tuesday. New Era

We are now prepared to do repair work on Auto Tubes and Casings. Our vulcanizing equipment is the same as used in many factories, and is as complete as any repair shop in any State. Kindly give us a trial and be convinced. See J. W. Guess, at the Ford Garage.

Clint and Florence Brasher of Caldwell Springs section were here Monday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Belt for dinner.

Eph Fulkerson and son and John A. Fritts all of Pope Co., Ill., were here on a visit this week, at their old home. They went from this country a few years ago to Ill., and are well pleased with their location and prospects

Paul Henry Conger of Rosicure, Ill., foreman of the Daisy Mines, was here Monday. He now has a fine position and is making good. His mother Mrs. Robt. Holloman is with him, while his wife and family are looking after his farm in this county.

Hon. Albert Butler and wife left Tuesday afternoon for Bridgeport Texas, to visit his daughter Mrs. Will Summers and Mr. Summers.

Bob Hughey and Fred Glenn of Free Betty ford section, which is one of the richest in this county were here Monday meeting old friends and school mates. Both are making good and each has a fine farm and good crops this year which means plenty of money.

Mrs. Rose Mayes left Tuesday for Dallas Texas, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Minnie Guess wife of Tom Guess, who is ill.

Dr. Gilchrist



Instruments for examining conditions inside as well as outside of the eye. Glasses scientifically fitted. Prices reasonable. Office: Paris Bldg. Marion, Ky. Below Farmers Bank.

C. B. Hina, H. V. Stone, and Thos. Barnes have returned from Paducah where they were summoned to act as federal jurors.

Miss Willie Stephenson who visited her sister Miss Gladie at Bowling Green last week has returned home.

If you have a son, brother or sweetheart in the U. S. training camp, send him your picture for a Xmas present. He will appreciate it more than anything you could send. I have the appropriate mounts. Travis.

Medly Pool, cashier of the 1st. National Bank at Princeton was here Monday and bid \$2,500.00 cash for the 5 Marion Graded and High school bonds of \$500.00 each bearing 4.04 percent interest and was awarded the bonds.

Wm. Ocho Nunn has purchased the Caldwell place of Jess Olive and will probably move to it soon with his daughter Mrs. Ammie Enoch and her children.

You can get more nice Xmas presents in a dozen photos for less money than anything you can buy. See Travis.

The F. B. Heath place will probably be occupied soon by Mort Duval and wife who contemplate moving to Marion. They will be welcome additions to Marion and we hope they will come.

Old Brack, the big sorrel horse which W. H. Brantly rode for many years, died last Saturday and was buried by his owner who was devoted to him. He was over 30 years old and was buried on the farm where he had lived all his life.

WANTED—A load of corn. S. M. Jenkins.

FOR SALE—Mineral rights under 75 acres, known as the Flannery tract, about two and half miles from the Crittenden Springs hotel. Known as the Crittenden Mining Company's property.—address J. O. Clore, Henderson, Ky. 11-22-4t

Marion Man Came Home to Die

"Three years ago I came home thinking 2 or 3 weeks would be my limit to live. I had suffered for 15 years from colic and severe liver and stomach trouble. I happened to see an advertisement of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy and purchased a bottle at the drug store and after taking the first dose I felt better than I had for 15 years. I am now in the best of health—thanks to Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. It is simple harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract, and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded.—Haynes & Taylor.

J. W. Manley and family of 6 who lived on the Glad Threlkeld place during the past year, will leave for Mo., tomorrow. Mrs. W. F. Riley will go with them on the train. Mr. Riley and son Henry will drive through.

J. S. McMurry, who lives 3 miles south of the city and who formerly resided here, is suffering with blood poisoning in his foot and is in a serious condition. His son Ford, who lives at Sturgis, was down to see him Sunday and brought Dr. Wynn with him. Monday they called Dr. Cook of this city in consultation as the sufferer did not get relief. Mr. McMurry's wife was Miss Kit Hill who is well known and loved here. Their friends all hope he will soon recover.

Joe Walker of Rockford Ill., arrived last week to spend a few days with his relatives here. Joe is a fine boy and has made good.

A large granite monument has been set in place at the grave of John Threlkeld and wife in the cemetery at Clay, Ky., by the monument firm of Henry and Henry, Marion, Ky. In the last two weeks they have been erecting their work in different parts of Webster county.

A TEXAS WONDER.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame back, rheumatism and irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for sworn testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Advertisement.

M. E. Thomas of Kuttawa was here Tuesday. He is on the J. P. Ree farm and has been for several years. This farm will pay the heirs \$8,000.00 rent this good year; which is not a bad income for a one arm man to leave to his wife and children.

Mr. Lee Hardy of Hampton a prominent young farmer and Miss Gracie Daniel, daughter of Coy Daniel of the same place accompanied by E. L. Hardin and wife drove up to the residence of Rev. Hosea Paris Sa., and were united in the holy bonds of wedlock. This is a sterling and handsome couple who start on the matrimonial sea with bright prospects and we wish them much joy.

Miss Ruby Cook left last week for Bowling Green, Ky., where she will enter "Bowling Green Business University" and take a business course.

S. J. Humphrey and wife who purchased the Green Jacobs property of S. M. Jenkins are moving to it this week. They will make valuable additions to that section of the city.

Mrs. W. C. Carnahan left Saturday for Covington, Tenn., to join her husband, who is located there in the dry goods business.

For Sale For Cash.

One hundred acres of land, 2 miles of Fredonia, 1-2 in timber balance tilable, under fence, and well watered.

Joe A. Guess, 11-15-3-tp.

Weather Forecast.

Forecast for the week beginning Sunday Nov. 18. For Ohio Valley and Tennessee. Fair although somewhat unsettled Sunday in Tennessee and lower Ohio Valley. Some slight probability of rain by end of week. No decided temperature changes.

No Bill Found Against Dan N. Riley.

The Federal Grand jury at Paducah Monday failed to find a bill against D. N. Riley, who was held to await its action and he is now a free man. Mr. Riley's friends are glad and are congratulating him.

Carelessness Results in Failure.

That is why we say "Feed B. A. Thomas' Hog Powder according to directions." DO NOT FEED IT SLOPPY, but mix it with ground feed and moisten with just enough water to make a crumbly mass. Then each hog gets a beneficial dose. See full directions on package. Your money back if you are not satisfied. Sold by J. H. Orme, Marion, Ky.

The election of men like Judge Clem Nunn, of Marion, and R. C. Simmons, of Covington, as members of Kentucky's Legislature bespeaks a better day for the dear old state.—Cadiz Record.

C. S. NUNN
Attorney at Law
MARION, KENTUCKY
Post Office Building.

It is going to be a better world a cleaner world, a world of fewer shams and less of the temptations of make believe, a world better worth while because so many of the best and finest have given their lives for it.—Louisville Herald Editorial.

Dec'amatory Contest, Dumas Springs, Nov. 24th, 1917.
March.....Bertha Rankin, piano; Juliet Pope, cornet
Invocation.....Rev. H. R. Short
Two Comings.....Katie Hurst, Freedom
The Door of Heaven.....Wilma Sleamaker, Tolu Music
Instrumental Carrie Ainsworth
The Sign of the Cross.....Willie Turner, Hebron
The Fiddle Told.....Marcia Myers, Barnett
Angel's Wickedness.....Bertha Akers, Forest Grove Music
Instrumental Carrie Ainsworth
The Man in the Shadow.....Beatrice Alvia, Ford's Ferry
The Signal Box.....Florence Towery, Oak Hall Music
Decision of Judges.....Bertha Rankin, piano; Juliet Pope, cornet
Judges: Revs. H. R. Short, J. B. Trotter and T. C. Newman.
Dismissal.....Rev. J. B. Trotter
HOMER DAVIDSON, Pres
EMMA TERRY, Sec'y.

BANK REPORT
Report of the condition of The Marion Bank doing business in the town of Marion, County of Crittenden State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 17th day of Nov 1917.

| RESOURCES. | |
|---|--------------|
| Loans and Discounts..... | \$225,779.72 |
| Overdrafts—Secured | |
| and Unsecured | \$921.31 |
| Stocks, Bonds and other | |
| Securities | 14,000.00 |
| Due from Banks | 120,228.67 |
| Cash on hand | 14,637.29 |
| B'king House Fur. and Fix..... | 10,000.00 |
| Other real estate | 0.000.00 |
| Total | \$385,568.99 |
| LIABILITIES. | |
| Capital Stock paid in, | |
| in cash | \$20,000.00 |
| Surplus Fund | \$22,000.00 |
| Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid | \$5,008.22 |
| Deposits subject to check..... | \$283,568.51 |
| Time Deposits | \$ 54,973.26 |
| Total Deposits | \$338,541.77 |
| Total | \$385,568.99 |

STATE OF KENTUCKY }
County of Crittenden } SCT.
We, J. W. BLUE and T. J. YANDELL, Pres. and Cashier, of the above Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. W. BLUE, Pres.
T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21nd. day of Nov. 1917.
My commission expires Jan. 11, 1920.
Nelle Walker,
Notary Public, C. C. K.
Correct—Attest.

Winter Tourist Tickets

To the South, Southeast and Southwest via ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. at greatly reduced fares.

Good returning up to and including June 1st, 1918. Illinois Central is the most direct line to Memphis, New Orleans, and the South and South west and affords the most convenient schedules.

Call on ticket agents I. C. R. R. for tickets and further information or write.

G. W. Schelke, TPA.
Evansville, Ind.

If you hold a strong position in social, church financial or business matters you are apt to have strong opposition from all opposite sources.

FOOD SITUATION OF ALLIES BEST SINCE WAR BEGAN

All, but Especially France, Well
Supplied With Foodstuffs.

ONLY SHORTAGE IS SUGAR

Agricultural Crop in France in Fine
Condition, While the Fruit Crop Is
Abundant—Meat Now Sold on So-
Called Meatless Days—France in No
Danger of Coal Shortage.

On the eve of the approaching winter, the fourth year of the war, at least three of the great powers of the entire world, England, France and Italy, particularly France, are discovered in the most favorable light with regard to food supplies.

Whatever causes may tend to force an end to the war, it will not be either starvation or coal famine, as far as France is concerned. While the harvest of the most important item of all, wheat, has not yet been completed, indications are that it will at least equal last year's, and preparations have already been made to remedy the deficit between the crop and the average consumption. Coal has been received sufficient to insure the needs of the population and the industries for the winter, while the herds of live stock throughout the republic have never been in better condition since the outbreak of hostilities.

The scheme of bread and coal rations instituted for the first time in France, and which has been in force in Germany since the inception of the war, has led many people to believe that the economic conditions of the country were far from satisfactory, but such is far from being the case, and only prudence is behind the measures that stern necessity imposed upon the Teutonic empires three years ago.

A tour throughout agricultural France reveals that crops are in exceedingly good condition, while the fruit crop has been the largest of any year of the war. In some localities pears, peaches and apples actually are lying rotting on the ground because of the scarcity of labor to gather them up. This is true of the whole of France except in some few isolated spots, not areas of any notable extent, where local hailstorms knocked the fruit from the trees before it had time to ripen or where too heavy rainfalls delayed the harvest or caused the grain to sprout too rapidly.

Cattle Are Fine and Fat.

But what damage the rain and hail have done in some areas has been more than compensated for by the good it has worked in others, where it has given such an impetus to the growth of fodder the cattle are fine and fat, the cows affording more than the usual amount of milk. This has been made into butter and cheese and large quantities of cheeses have lately appeared on the market at a price that called for a drop of from \$1 to \$3 per hundredweight. Besides, the attractive prices beef and mutton fetched last winter have induced the cattlemen to increase and preserve their herds, with the result that all meat prices, with the exception of pork, have taken a downward trend.

Even the constant requisitioning of cattle by the French government has not affected the herds, as may be seen from the fact that the government not only promised to suspend the meatless days on October 15, but the police are now tolerating the open sale of meat on the two so-called "meatless days" in restaurants and hotels. In most any restaurant in France at least three meat dishes may be observed on the menu on the "meatless days." One restaurant in a popular quarter brazenly posted its menu on its window, as is the custom, advertising "Meatless day specials! Beef à la mode, calf's head, mutton stew," thereby calling down upon itself a commentary from one of the newspapers, but no action by the police.

Before the war France's annual consumption of wheat was 288,000,000 bushels. The annual production was 240,000,000 bushels, leaving a deficit of 48,000,000 bushels, imported from the United States and other wheat-growing countries. Three years of warfare reduced the average production to 174,000,000 bushels, or a deficit of 114,000,000 bushels. With the rationing of the population the government experts estimate they will effect a saving of at least 21,000,000 bushels. The law fixing the percentage of white flour that may be used in the baking of bread had the decree requiring the admixture of oatmeal, rye, barley or buckwheat in the loaf have cut another 5 per cent at least off the consumption.

Deficit Is Reduced.

Thus subtracting the saving of 35,000,000 bushels, the deficit is reduced to 79,000,000 bushels. This deficit may be even further reduced by a voluntary rationing of the population. The bread cards provide an allowance of a pound a day for each adult. This may be increased upon simple demand and the statement of the consumer that bread constitutes his principal article of diet. On the other hand, those outside the peasant and laboring classes are asked to accept an allowance of a trifling over a pound a day, which is both done and experts in dietetics have pronounced sufficient to supply the needs of a human without the danger of obesity.

...the health of the nation.

With the United States' declaration of war its food supplies will go to its allies, one-half of its annual export crop of 150,000,000 bushels will more than satisfy any need of France. Not including Russia and Roumania, both great wheat-growing countries, the surplus wheat from allied countries and colonies alone is sufficient to satisfy the combined needs of France, England and Italy. The average exportations from the United States, Canada, British India, Algeria and Australia, if applied to the needs of France, England and Italy, would give those countries within 5,000,000 bushels of their average consumption in peace times.

The question of tonnage, of bottoms in which to ship the grain, is the most serious problem for the allies, but without entering into the submarine question, the English authorities have figured with the tonnage now being turned out by the United States and the shipyards of England working under government supervision, they can maintain a daily sailing average of 28,000 tons, the amount necessary to transport the wheat required.

Barley Crop Is Large.

In his official report to the government, the president of the agricultural commission has stated that the barley crop in France is one of the largest in years, while great quantities of this cereal are also available from the French colonies in Africa. The rye crop has also been a bumper one, while the buckwheat yield in the northern provinces surpasses that of last year.

Despite the long and cold winter, the winter wheat throughout the republic has given an excellent yield. Instead of being frozen it was protected by the snow from the cold. The oat crop, from the latest official figures, has surpassed that of last year, while the statistics give the barley crop as actually 33.96 per cent better than the preceding 12 months.

In the Gernigny valley, one of the most important cattle centers, for example, the herds show an increase of 25 per cent over last year. During 1916 the herd counted 20,000 calves out of 75,000 head of cows, and 40,000 steers. This year there are 25,152 calves. These conditions prevail all over France. The best proof is the latest shipments arriving in the market places of Paris. Beef fell from \$2 to \$4 the hundredweight, depending on the animal, while veal took a drop of \$3 the hundredweight.

In the famous potato district of La Creuse, hopes are held out that the yield this year will be considerably in excess of last year's. In 1916 La Creuse alone shipped 1,050,000 bushels of potatoes. Because of the tripling in price of the tubers, 72,000 acres in the vicinity of Gueret have been given over to this precious article of food and the minister of food has already begun to arrange for cars to transport the crop. The food ministry also introduced a new law making speculation in potatoes, wheat and other necessities a crime punishable by fine, imprisonment and the confiscation of whatever supplies the offender may have dealt in.

Apples in Abundance.

In order to encourage the preserving and drying of fruits, particularly of apples, which are in such abundance, they fetch only \$1 a barrel in Normandy, the government has announced it will requisition all alcoholic liquors made from the fruits. The same rains that have aided the fruits have also caused an abundance of forage for the cattle, increasing the supply of milk, which in turn has been made into butter and cheese. Because of the enormous quantities of green vegetables, however, the combination farmers usually find their products in competition with each other in the markets, the green stuffs and fruits forcing down the prices of their cheeses.

Merely as a preventive measure the government has ordered the establishment of a milk card for the ensuing winter and has decreed that no milk may be sold with tea, coffee or chocolate after nine o'clock in the morning, beginning on October 1. Precaution is taken at a time when the arrival of milk in Paris is far beyond the normal and when no actual shortage is looked for; but the difficulty in transport when the winter snows come, it is feared, will interrupt the distribution.

Even fish, the price of which went soaring last winter, both for fresh and dried varieties, has gone down because of the enormous catch, a great part of which is being pickled, preserved and salted for the coming winter. In one day the quantity of fish arriving at the Paris central markets alone was 156,000 pounds.

An adequate supply of coffee is assured the nation, which takes coffee with each of its three meals. On August 31 there were warehoused in Havre 1,080,575 sacks of coffee, enough to last the whole of France for 11 months without importing another bean.

France Needs Sugar.

There is one article which France does stand in need of and which threatens to disappear entirely the coming winter. That is sugar. Before the war the country consumed 700,000 tons of sugar per annum. That is approximately 34 pounds per person. With the sugar card this consumption has been reduced by fully 50 per cent. At present the food minister figures that 400,000 tons are necessary to supply the needs of the nation. Of the 210 sugar

refining plants that were operative in France before the war only 65 are working at the present time, a large number having been destroyed by the invading Germans, as fully 50 per cent are in the north of the country. The remaining 65 are capable of turning out 200,000 tons, only half of what is absolutely necessary.

In order to try and increase the production this year at least 25 per cent the government has turned over 4,200 German prisoners to the refineries to do the work in the beet fields, and part of the mechanical work around the factories; has repaired the machinery; has seen that the refineries are stocked with the best coal and released a number of "sugar specialists" from the army to speed up the work.

Coal may be one of the determining factors of the war, but France will have plenty of it this winter. There is at this moment plenty of coal in France, sufficient to guarantee Paris and the whole country against being deprived of motive power, of heat, of light for the coming winter.

AMERICAN SOLDIERS POPULAR IN FRANCE



American Soldiers chatting and making friends with a French family in their garden. Nothing is too good for the visiting Americans.

NEW LAWS ARE AID TO LAND ENTRY MEN

All Serving in Army Exempt From
Old Rules—Mining Claims
Go Free.

Various kinds of exemptions from the regular requirements imposed on public land claimants were made on account of the war in the legislation enacted at the recent session of congress.

First of all congress suspended the time-honored requirement that all homestead settlers shall reside on their claims before acquiring title, and changed the law so that the time served in any military branch of the government shall be counted at a full value as part of the three years.

The requirement that certain improvements should be made within a given period were suspended for the duration of the war. The law requiring desert land entrymen to irrigate a certain amount of his lands was held in abeyance, and other requirements suspended. All these are for men engaged in the war.

Another new law provides that affidavits as to public land matters that ordinarily have to be made before local land officials may be made by those serving abroad before their commanding officers, United States commissioners or American consuls.

A separate bill which became a law, involving part of the principle of the civil rights moratorium bill, which failed of enactment, exempted soldiers and sailors, marines and others in war service from paying assessments on their claims and protected their mining improvements during their military service.

Then, after conferences between Secretary Lane, Senator Shafroth and Representative Taylor, the Taylor-Shafroth bill was evolved and enacted in the closing hours of the session, whose effect is to suspend the mining assessment law for two years on every mining claim, except as to oil lands, without regard to whether the claimants are in military service or not. Under this law every placer or lode claim, except oil, will be relieved of federal assessment for two years, in the interest of development of Western mining.

Two Cows Foster Litter of Pigs.

R. W. Denner of near Sellersburg, Pa., was perplexed because two of his cows gave such a small quantity of milk until he found a litter of small pigs taking milk from the cows and the cows apparently acquiescing in the theft.

This Is That Wonderful Medicine

We told you we had gone
after and secured the ex-
clusive sale for in this sec-
tion.

This picture shows the exact size of the bottle containing Vin Hepatica, the Universal System Purifier, which we told you last week we had secured the exclusive agency for, here a medicine we stand back of because it is a real medicine prepared in one of the finest medical laboratories in the United States, with all the care and skill of a physician's prescription. We know what it is, know what it is made of. It is a combination of eight medicines extracted from the medicinal roots, herbs and berries of the woods and fields, whose healing and curative properties have been employed for centuries by the medical profession for kidney, liver, and stomach troubles, nervousness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and run down condition.

What Others Say

Miss Ora Stewart, of 23 Irving Apts., Nashville, Tenn., says: "Vin Hepatica has done wonders for me and I want to recommend it to everyone suffering as I did from loss of sleep and appetite, tired out feeling, sluggishness of bowels, etc."

Mr. Claude M. Marshall, farmer, Davidson Co., Tenn., just out of Nashville, says: "If anyone ever was a hard worker, I was, until I took Vin Hepatica. Work on the farm is very hard and the hours are long and while I had plenty to eat, the more I ate the worse I got. I would soon run out of breath. Vin Hepatica has enabled me to do my work with ease and pleasure and I can now eat anything I want."

George W. Kline, railroad conductor, Chester, Pa., writes: "For a long time I was a very sick man. I had gastritis, nervous indigestion, was constipated, had no appetite, could not sleep, felt dead tired all the time. Vin Hepatica benefited me from the very first dose. Now I feel better than I have felt for years."

Mrs. Wm. French, Marcus, Hock, Pa., says: "For years I suffered severe stomach trouble until I was so weak and run down I could hardly do my household work. Had to rest in bed most of the time; could scarcely eat. Even the odor of cooking would upset my stomach. Vin Hepatica relieved me of all my troubles and I am bright, cheerful and very grateful for what it has done for me."

Rev. G. R. Harris, Route 11, West Nashville, 60 years a minister of the gospel and four years Confederate Veteran, states: "I had gone down in my entire system; had suffering and soreness of the joints, hardly able to work at all. I took Vin Hepatica and am now doing a good day's work for a man of my age. I can heartily recommend Vin Hepatica as a wonderful medicine and Universal System Purifier. It has brought me back to health again."

L. F. Sweeney, well known West Nashville traveling man, writes: "Vin Hepatica cured me of indigestion, swimming in the head, bloating, etc. I am now as fit as a fiddler, sleep as soundly as a baby and can eat anything."

G. M. Spencer, well known contractor and painter, of 618 Commerce St., Nashville, says: "I had sluggish feeling all the time; was languid. Sometimes my back seemed like it would break in two. What Vin Hepatica has done for me is nothing short of marvelous. There is health in every drop."

Mrs. Alma Norman, 25th and West End Ave., Nashville, said that she was on the verge of nervous prostration and the slightest noise would scare her almost out of her wits. She says effect of Vin Hepatica her case is almost magical. "I am completely recovered. Thank goodness for the day Vin Hepatica was brought to my attention."

Come in and let us tell you more about this truly wonderful medicine. It may be just the thing you need for your trouble.

Letter From Idaho.

Nampa, Idaho, Nov. 7, 1917

Mr. J. R. McDowell,

Dear father:

I will to night drop you a few lines to let you know that I am still alive and have not forgotten you.

Well you have one son who has joined Uncle Sammie. Dan joined Monday as a cook. Wm. Towery has one son who has joined the U. S. army as a teamster; Clarence joined the same time that Dan did. They left last night for Salt Lake City, Utah. I would have joined too, but the State Exemption Board and recruiting officers told me I would do more for the army by staying on my ranch. I will stay for awhile, but I may join before Xmas. I believe I would like the excitement, but I want to be where I could be the most needed. I can't see how so many young men with mothers, fathers and sisters at home in

this land of the free, that can stay at home and do nothing from this time of year until spring, without offering some assistance to their country; not as much as to buy a \$50.00 Liberty Bond, when they could work out each month and make enough to pay the bond off by Jan. 15th, and then have their little spending money on the side.

Why can't they walk up to the Exemption Board or to a recruiting officer, and ask them if they could tell them where they would be most needed, before they are called for examination. Why wait to be called in, and then say, "I have a mother or a wife that is depending on me?" And at the same time you know that you are living on less than \$30.00 per month. I will go at any time when I am needed at the front as I have offered my services when the boys did Monday, Nov. 5th, and I was told to stay on my ranch,

as the world is looking to the farmers now for food, and if some of us don't stay, there will be little grown, and this year the farmers can't get help to harvest the potatoes and apples. In the Boise Valley, the trees are loaded with big red apples and no help to harvest them. In the Twin Falls Snake River valley, the farmers can't get help at any price to harvest their spuds. Will close with best wishes.

Your son,

Myrtle B. McDowell.

Preparedness.

This is the slogan of the war man. Stock are continually exposed to cuts, wounds, scratches, etc. The man who is prepared has his healing remedy on hand to stop all chances of blood poison. Farris' Healing Remedy is Highly Antiseptic. It is economical. One 60c bottle makes \$2.00 worth of healing oil or ointment. Money refunded if you are not satisfied.—Jas. H. Orme, Marion, Ky.



**SOLD BY
J. H. ORME
MARION, KY.**

HUSBAND TAKES NAME OF BRIDE



Friends of the former Miss Holla F. Bernays, a niece of Prof. Sigmund Freud, the celebrated psychologist of Vienna, were considerably surprised to receive an announcement card reading that she had married and that her husband had by judicial process taken her family name.

It was learned that the change of the name of the bridegroom to that of the bride was in deference to their mutual desire to keep alive her family name. She is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ely Bernays of New York city, and has three sisters and a brother, Edward L. Bernays, who has expressed his intention never to marry.

ROADS CONFRONTED BY GRAVE PROBLEMS

Handicapped in Efforts to Handle Traffic Because of War Conditions.

How the railroads are handicapped in their efforts to handle the enormous increase in traffic of all kinds because of war conditions is explained by Fairfax Harrison, chairman of the railroads' war board, in replying to an inquiry by Senator Newlands, chairman of the congressional joint committee on interstate commerce.

Mr. Harrison says in part:

"The capacity of all the steel-plate mills in the United States is 1,850,000 tons annually. We are advised that the government's program for the coming year will require about 1,000,000 tons of such plates. The needs of the railroads in plates merely for repairs to locomotives and cars during the coming year will be 275,000 tons. Orders for new locomotives, rail and other railroad equipment for use abroad by the United States and the allies, which have been given preference to the needs of our railroads at home, are also delaying the delivery of our orders. This presents one of our most serious problems in the outlook for the next twelve months.

"The continued increase in the efficiency of the railroads depends largely upon the delivery of the cars and locomotives now on order, to replace those worn out or destroyed from time to time, and the regular receipt of rail and steel products for repair purposes."

After citing official statistics showing a decline of \$2,129,242 in the net earnings from railway operations for the six months ended June, 1917, as compared with the corresponding period of 1916, Mr. Harrison says:

"If the prospects are, as railroad managers believe them to be, that this tendency may increase, then, to the extent that it does, it will increasingly limit the ability of the railroads out of income to maintain and develop their facilities for transportation service.

"This current tendency to establish expenses on a higher level than ever before is what gives railroad managers their highest concern at the moment. The present large volume of revenues may not always obtain; when it drops the ability to curtail expenses proportionately is limited by conditions over which the railway manager has no longer any vestige of economic control.

"Furthermore, these special conditions, taken in connection with the general conditions affecting the money markets of the country, with which you are familiar, have made it today almost, if not impossible, for even the most favored railroads to raise new capital; the sale of long-term bonds is practically out of the question except at a heavy discount than produce will permit, and the issue of new stock upon any reasonable terms is not within the power of any railroad company."

Soldiers' Relief Not Exempted.
The claim of Abraham S. Stromwasser of New York city for exemption from the National army on the ground that he is a somnambulist has been denied. Stromwasser expressed a dread of walking into a German trench in his pajamas some night.

DRAFT CLASSES GIVEN IN DETAIL

Order in Which Registered Men Will Be Called.

HOME SLACKERS ARE FIRST

United States Government Puts Men Who Are Supported by Their Wives in First Class to Be Made Soldiers—Married Men With Dependents Come in the Fourth Class.

The five classifications into which men awaiting draft will be divided, under the new regulations approved by President Wilson, and which show every registered man to which class he belongs and in what order the different classifications will be called to service, follow:

- CLASS I.**
- 1—Single man without dependent relatives.
 - 2—Married man (or widower with children) who habitually fails to support his family.
 - 3—Married man dependent on wife for support.
 - 4—Married man (or widower with children) not usefully engaged, family supported by income independent of his labor.
 - 5—Men not included in any other description of this or other classes.
 - 6—Unskilled laborer.

- CLASS II.**
- 1—Married man or father of motherless children, usefully engaged, but family has sufficient income apart from his daily labor to afford reasonably adequate support during his absence.
 - 2—Married man—no children—wife can support herself decently and without hardship.
 - 3—Skilled industrial laborer engaged in necessary industrial enterprise.
 - 4—Skilled farm laborer engaged in necessary agricultural enterprise.

- CLASS III.**
- 1—Man with foster children dependent on daily labor for support.
 - 2—Man with aged, infirm or invalid parents or grandparents dependent on daily labor for support.
 - 3—Man with brothers or sisters incompetent to support themselves, dependent on daily labor for support.
 - 4—County or municipal officer.
 - 5—Firemen or policemen.
 - 6—Necessary artificers or workmen in arsenals, armories and navy yards.
 - 7—Necessary customs-house clerks.
 - 8—Persons necessary to transmission of mails.
 - 9—Necessary employees in service of United States.
 - 10—Highly specialized administrative experts.
 - 11—Technical or mechanical experts in industrial enterprise.
 - 12—Highly specialized agricultural expert in agricultural bureau of state or nation.
 - 13—Assistant or associate manager of necessary industrial enterprise.
 - 14—Assistant or associate manager of necessary agricultural enterprise.
 - 15—Assistant or associate manager of necessary industrial enterprise.

- CLASS IV.**
- 1—Married man with wife (and) or children (or widower with children) dependent on daily labor for support and no other reasonably adequate support available.
 - 2—Mariners in sea service of merchants or citizens in United States.
 - 3—Heads of necessary industrial enterprises.
 - 4—Heads of necessary agricultural enterprises.

- CLASS V.**
- 1—Officers of states or the United States.
 - 2—Regularly or duly ordained ministers.
 - 3—Students of divinity.
 - 4—Persons in military or naval service.
 - 5—Aliens.
 - 6—Alien enemies.
 - 7—Persons morally unfit.
 - 8—Persons physically, permanently, or mentally unfit.
 - 9—Licensed pilots.

ARABS LOOT WRECKED SHIP

English Party Escapes 300 Armed Desert Fanatics.

Serjt. J. Harter of the inland water transport recently had a narrow escape from being murdered by Arabs after he and some companions were shipwrecked. In tow of a tug the party was proceeding from Aden to Muscat on a barge when the tug foundered in a hurricane. The barge was driven ashore on the Arabian coast and 300 Arabs, armed with knives, swarmed aboard, looted the vessel and threatened the crew with death.

On the following day the Arabs began to fight among themselves. When the guard left the prisoners to join in the fight they crawled away and escaped over the mountain into the desert, over which they tramped for nine days, practically without food or water. Eventually they arrived at a place where friendly natives lent them a scow of about 250 tons. After eight days of further privations they were taken on board a warship which had been dispatched to the scene of the wreck.

One Potato Yielded a Bushel.
Wilbur Grilpen of Durand, Wis., has harvested 100 potatoes from 12 hills, the seed for which was obtained from one big potato. The crop filled a bushel.

SALE NOTICE

On Wednesday Nov. 28th., 1917 at my residence near Rodney, Ky., I will offer at Public Auction, several head of horses, cattle and hogs, farm implements, farm machinery wagons, buggies, surreys, and etc.

Household and kitchen furniture, all sums of \$5.00 cash in hand, all over \$5.00, note bearing legal rate of interest with approved security.

Sale begins at 10 o'clock.

E. L. NUNN.

FORD'S FERRY

A number of splendid potato crops have been harvested in this part of the county during the past few weeks. The potatoes of the present year are unusually large and thrifty and some of the crops in this county have averaged at least 100 bushels per acre.

The river is rising, rising and the steamboats are chugging, chugging as they ply backward and forth up and down the great stream. The river commerce seems to be unusually active during the present year and a large amount of stuff is being shipped by water. The transportation facilities of the railroads are completely overcrowded at the present time which explains in a large measure the greatly increased activities of the steamboats.

A patent medicine vender recently visited this community and he endeavored in a most conscientious manner to convince some of the people that his medicine was the real, genuine stuff for all people who are afflicted with bad health. He refused to put any satisfactory guarantee behind his medicine, however, and was somewhat disappointed on account of his lack of success in this neighborhood. Your correspondent has got but little confidence in the great majority of the medicines which are being advertised and sold at the present time. There is no medicine in the world which is equal to the pure air, good water and bright sunshine which God has given us.

A large amount of splendid sorghum melasses were produced in this neighborhood during the present season, which is quite remarkable when we take into consideration the unusually inclement weather which prevailed

during the month of October. Uncommonly large frosts and even freezes failed to damage a large part of the cane in this vicinity and only one crop was damaged so badly that it could not be made up. There is something rather strange and unexplainable about sugar cane. Sometimes a single frost will ruin a crop of cane but there are other things when even a series of continuous freezes will not seriously damage it.

Your correspondent recently visited the Seminary school and he was treated in a real nice manner by the teacher and her pupils. Your pencil pusher was ardently requested to deliver a speech for the benefit of the school and after some persuasion he finally ventured upon the floor and gave his listeners a number of his ideas and opinions in regard to education and also narrated a number of his school experiences when he was a little boy. Both teacher and pupils seemed to appreciate the address and your correspondent was invited to come back again and make another talk, all of which he agreed to do.

Walter Hughes, of 'Possum Ridge, who is now a member of Uncle Sam's National Army at Camp Zachary Taylor has recently won a gold medal in a big fiddling contest which was held at that place. According to some reports this medal was emblematic of the championship of the American soldiers who are situated at the camp and the people of Crittenden should be proud that one of our boys was fortunate enough to win this important honor. Mr. Hughes has long been distinguished on account of his ability as a violinist and he has practiced a great deal with this instrument during the past ten years in addition to

his musical accomplishments he is also a good marksman and this qualification combined with his husky strength and endurance will enable him to make a splendid soldier, one which our country can well be proud of.

SELF DEFENSE

DEFEAT BACKACHE AND KIDNEY TROUBLE WITH ANURIC.

Many Kentucky people have suffered from rheumatism and kidney trouble and have found that Anuric was the most successful remedy to overcome these painful and dangerous ailments.

The lucky people are those who have suffered, but who are now well because they heeded nature's warning signal in time to correct their trouble with that wonderful new discovery of Dr. Pierce's called "Anuric." You should promptly heed these warnings, some of which are dizzy spells, backache, irregularity of the urine or the painful twinges of rheumatism, sciatica or lumbago. To delay may make possible the dangerous forms of kidney disease, such as Bright's disease, diabetes or stone in the bladder.

To overcome these distressing conditions you should take plenty of exercise in the open air, avoid a heavy meat diet, drink freely of water and at each meal, take Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets (double strength). You will, in a short time, find that you are one of the firm indorsers of Anuric, as are thousands of your neighbors. Send for trial package.

Address: Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and enclose 10 cents.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—"Some time ago I received, by request, a trial package of Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. I found them of great benefit in my case of cystitis. After using the trial package I then used a full-sized box, and am now completely cured. I feel that Anuric is one of the greatest discoveries."



—WALTER R. HESS, 3225 Duncan Street.

Kissing Soldier Boys.

When Camp Zachary Taylor was opened in Louisville the beautiful young girls made an agreement among themselves to an account of how many soldier boys they would kiss from the time the camp was located until January 1st, 1918. They made a report on October 15th, and one had kissed 461, another 378 and the other 301. They are known as the kissing girls. They care nothing about the soldiers further than to kiss them. They hope to kiss 1,000 by Jan. 1st, 1918.—Caldwell City Times.

In Praise of Work.

Work is the salvation of the race. Without it we should be savages. When a man is too old for work, his usefulness in this world is practically at an end. Work is a good, wholesome word, conceived in honesty of purpose. Work drives the devil away. An honor to the working man and sorrow for the working man who is ashamed of his title.—Pittsfield Eagle.

CORPORAL VITAL COG IN ARMY'S VAST MACHINE

Much Depends on Officer Who Holds Lowest Rank in Organization.

ACTS AS PARENT TO SQUAD

On the Efficiency of the Humble Corporal Rests Much of the Company's Reputation—Sets the Moral Tone Among the Soldiers.

Washington.—The corporal is known to most civilians merely as the lowest in rank of the non-commissioned officers of the army; his rank is marked by two stripes on the upper arm of his blouse. The familiar phrase "a corporal's guard" exemplifies this idea, as it suggests the smallest possible number of soldiers. Of him the Infantry Drill Regulations say briefly, "The corporal is the squad leader," and of the squad it says, "Soldiers are grouped into squads for purposes of instruction, discipline, control and order."

But the corporal is of more importance than this would indicate.

One of the regular army instructors at the last series of reserve officers' training camps was fond of telling his company that those of them who became captains would be fathers of their men, the captain being the highest officer with whom the enlisted man would in general come into personal contact. Many captains are like the Puritan father whose closest contact with his children was when he disciplined them. The leader who lives with the private and is most directly responsible for his well being in camp or in battle is his corporal.

In camp this responsibility is manifold. The squad, seven men and the corporal, form a family living together in one of the big pyramidal or square tents that have done much to make the soldier's life in the field comfortable. The corporal is often told that he has power to run that tentful of men absolutely; some officers tell him he's the king bee and others call him the czar, while all of them blame him if anything goes wrong.

The first thing in the morning, at varying hours, but always before six, he must hear first call and have his seven men out for reveille in fifteen minutes. He must see that every matchstick, cigarette butt and scrap of paper is picked up from the floor and surroundings of the tent, that every cot is stripped and in order, that every member called for special duty or detail reports on time, and that his squad is always on hand for all formations.

Maintaining Discipline.

The corporal must see not only that the members of his squad are on hand for all formations, but that they are properly clothed, neat and shaven, with all buttons sewed on, shoes shined and rifles cleaned. On Saturdays he must be particularly scrupulous in seeing that his squad is spick and span in every respect of person and equipment. The latter must be fully displayed on every man's cot, with only one correct arrangement, one correct way to fold the blankets at the head of the cot and to place the shoes under the foot. And most important it is that the knife, fork and spoon shall be in the order that they are displayed on the mess kit.

Every inspecting officer has the correct picture of that display, front position of toothbrush to number of shel-

IS Y. M. C. A. WORKER



This photograph just received in this country shows Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt Jr. (right) wearing the smart looking uniform worn by the Y. M. C. A. workers in France. The picture made in one of the streets of Paris shows the daughter-in-law of Colonel Roosevelt in conversation with a worker in a Y. M. C. A. canteen.

Hughes Chill Tonic

Palatable
Better than Calomel and Quinine
The Old Reliable
Excellent General Tonic

As well as a remedy for chills and fevers, malarial fevers, swamp fevers and bilious fevers. Just what you need at this season.

Mild Laxative, Nervous Sedative, Splendid Tonic

Try it. Don't take any substitute
Druggists 50c and \$1.00 a bottle

Prepared by
Robinson-Petlet Company,
Incorporated,
Louisville, Ky.

L. F. WATERS
Veterinarian
Office at Sisco's Livery Stable Phone 289
Prepare now and immunize your herd against black-leg and hemorrhagic septicemia in cattle; White Scours in calves; Navel ill in colts; Cholera in hogs; Also see me about White diarrhea in young chicks; Bowel ailments and blackhead in turkeys
How to Know, Prevent and Cure Quickly

BELL'S MINES
 Miss Bessie Davidson spent Saturday night the guest of Misses Lillian and Grace Barnes, of Sturgis.
 J. H. Truitt, who has been at Nunn, Colo., for the past summer, is at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Truitt, of Rodney.
 It is said that E. L. Nunn, of Rodney, has sold his farm to Ruby Collins, of Sturgis, and Mr. Nunn will move to Marion where he has bought property.
 Mrs. H. H. Collins is on the sick list this week.—Patriot.

Big Sale.
 Come in and look. All hats one-half off. Velvet shapes \$1.00. Pattern Hats at cost.
 Moore & Pickens.

Following The Flag.
 Lieut. Frank W. Dabney, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Dabney, of this city, is now an officer in Co., D. Third Regiment of Missouri National Guard. His regiment is at Fort Dunham, in momentary expectation of being ordered to France. His brother, Robert Dabney, is at Akron, Ohio, in the chemical department of a plant furnishing supplies to the government. According to a news dispatch in the daily press, the names of Captain Jas. D. Sory, Jr., Second Lieut. B. Louis Nisbet and Color Sergeant Chas. Nisbet, Madisonville boys, are included, in a list of unassigned officers who it is believed will be shortly detailed to France for instruction.—Kentuckian.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
 with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly upon the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
 J. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
 Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
 Make Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

138th Boys Wants Some Letters From Home State.
 That the particular brand of sunshine radiated by the fair women of Kentucky is wanted by the soldiers at Camp Shelby, is evidenced by the many letters which have come to this office asking that Kentucky girls write to these soldiers. One of the letters just received follows, in part:
 "Corps. Perkins, Hicks, Walker and Culley are spending this month on detached service with the 4th Field Artillery of regulars. They have a very interesting part to play, grooming horses for their brother privates. Any of us will be glad to correspond with some of the young ladies of the city. Don't hesitate.—Battery B, 138th Field Artillery."—Post.

How's This?
 We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.
 After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
 J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
 Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

IN MEMORIAM
 Milton L. Long was born in Henderson county, Kentucky, Nov. 18th, 1885, and died at the home of R. M. Long, his son, in Barnard, Kan., Nov.

PERUNA Best All Around Medicine Ever Made
I Hope You Will Publish This Letter
 Mr. W. H. Edgar, 49 Cooper St., Atlanta, Georgia, writes:
 "I suffered for fifteen years with rheumatic symptoms. Peruna cured me and I think it is the best all around medicine ever made. I hope you will publish this letter for the benefit of others who suffer."
 Persons who object to liquid medicine can procure Peruna Tablets.

food to her bed the past few weeks, with pneumonia, is reported better.
 Miss Zella Hughes and Calvin Corley, of Marion, attended the box supper at Hebron Saturday night.
 Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Daughtrey spent several days last week in Livingston county, visiting relatives.
 Dennis Clark spent Sunday with his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Springs. Declaratory contest of Div. No. 2, at Dunns Springs, Saturday night, Nov. 24th.

Miss Della Stembridge, of Marion, was the guest of Miss Ena Clark Saturday night and Sunday.
 Ed Cook, Jr., went to Salem Saturday to see his sister.
 Mrs. Tom Carter and her baby. If you want to make Dad smile now call him "uncle."
 Rev. R. Robinson has been called as pastor for Dunns Springs for the year 1918.
 A large crowd attended the box supper at Hebron Saturday night. Miss Irene Bracey won the cake. The proceeds amounted to \$29.43.

SALE OF OPTICAL GOODS
 Special Until December 10th.

Until above date we will give a real bargain in eye glasses, spectacles and in fact everything in the optical line.
 \$10.00 glasses for \$7.50
 7.50 " " 5.50
 5.00 " " 3.75
 3.00 " " 2.20

A reduction of 25 per cent on anything you purchase.
 We invite your inspection of office and equipments. We have the latest instruments for measuring curvatures, dynamic and static muscle tests, also instruments for seeing interior of eye to determine whether there are growths, scars, clots, torn or dead spots or any other conditions that may exist.
 Come in and let us demonstrate our work.
 We are home people, and save you the time and expenses of going to the city.
 Our motto is best quality, good service and reasonable prices.
 Dr. J. R. Gilchrist.

SEVEN SPRINGS
 Johnnie Eaton and brother, Marvin, visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Loveless, at Salem Saturday night and Sunday.
 Prayer meeting at this place each Sunday afternoon.
 Mrs. Annie Campbell has returned home from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Dave Clark, at Marion.
 Thanksgiving will soon be here. Where is the turkey?
 Riley Brasher was in Marion Monday.
 Mrs. Pauline Eaton and Miss Iva Campbell were in Frances shopping last week.
 Bradley Asbridge and wife, of near Frances, visited John Crouch and wife the second Sunday.
 Rev. J. C. Kinsolving and wife, of Emmaus, visited relatives here Saturday night and Sunday.
 Jim Polk and wife have moved near Frances.
 Some cases of smallpox in this community.
 T. J. Wing, of Marion, was in this vicinity Friday.
 Rev. John Cunningham, of Princeton, was recalled to the pastorate care of the church at Seven Springs for an indefinite period of time, by an overwhelming majority, which proves that the people here are well pleased with last year's ministerial work.
 Jake Campbell has purchased the Jim Polk farm.

LOUISVILLE MAN Will Go To France For Red Cross.
 Washington, Nov. 15.—Another group of business and professional men who have volunteered to serve the American Red Cross in France during the war, without compensation, giving their private interests and paying all expenses incident to their service, was announced yesterday. In the group is C. H. Moorman, attorney of Louisville.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's.
 The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 60 cents.

Expects Early Call.
 Capt. R. L. Williams U. S. A., who is here on a visit to his parents, is expecting an early order to embark for France. Capt. Williams is in charge of a company of men, now at Chattanooga, Tenn., and with the advancement of the National Army in training the regulars are being sent in large numbers to France to augment the nation's fighting forces there.—Hodgenville Telegram.

CASAD
 Mrs. Ed Cook is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Tom Carter, of Salem.
 Edna, the eight-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Elvis Croft, died Wednesday with asthma. She was sick only a few days; she being at school on Friday before she died Wednesday. She was a child with a sweet disposition and everyone who knew her, loved her. Her remains were laid to rest in the Pleasant Grove cemetery. The family has the deepest sympathy of the whole community.
 Mrs. Gay Lofton, who has been con-

SWEET CLOVER SEED
 Large white variety, 12 1/2 cents per pound. H. N. Lamb, 1042mp Tribune, Ky.

Union County's First Aviator.
 Sergeant Lyle Coffman is at home on a few days' visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Coffman. He successfully passed the examination for the aviation corps on Nov. 18th, at Memphis, Tenn., being one of twenty-six. He will enter the United States training camp at Charleston, S. C., where he will be until about March 1, when he expects to sail for France.—Morganfield Sun.

BYCUSBURG
 Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Hill were surprised Saturday with a birthday dinner.

her it being Mr. Hill's seventy-ninth birthday. These present were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith and children, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bonds and children, Mrs. James Bonds, of St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bonds and grand daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Ginnie Matthews. All reported a fine time and a good dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hust spent Sunday in the country the guests of Mrs. Jonas Green.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Charles, of Marion, spent Tuesday night in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Charles.

Dr. J. M. Graves spent Sunday near Shelby's store the guest of his sister, Mrs. Campbell.

Mrs. F. O. Devers has been quite ill for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgie Gregory, of Tiline, spent Saturday and Sunday the guests of Mrs. Edgie Gregory, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dycus, Jr., spent Thursday night in Kuttawa the guests of Mrs. Robert Clifton.

Miss Laleen Ferguson spent Saturday and Sunday in the country the guest of Miss Iva Griffith.

Mrs. M. A. Wade, of Paducah, spent last week here with relatives and friends.

Mrs. W. E. Charles, Miss Mary Linley Finley and Collin Bennett motored to Marion Saturday afternoon returning Saturday night, accompanied by Mrs. J. R. Finley, who will spend several weeks in town.

Meedames Turley and Drennan, of Wheatcroft, spent Saturday in town the guests of their niece, Mrs. F. D. Ramage.

Robt Ramage, George Graves and Emmett Bennett, of Gary, Ind., are here for several weeks' visit.

Clyde Bosz, who has been indisposed for several days, is convalescent.

John Ball and son, of Tennessee; and Clarence Ball, of Providence, spent Saturday night in town the guests of Mrs. W. J. Wells.

Barb Wire Cuts and Wounds
 Are troublesome to cure. Get a bottle of Farris' Healing Remedy—costs 50 cents—make it at home. Heals rapidly. A sore never matters where this remedy is used. We sell it on the money back plan.—J. H. Orme, Marion, Ky.

Campaign Postponed
 On account of the smallpox conditions, the local War-Work Committee for the Y. M. C. A., decided, with the advice and consent of the State Committee, to postpone the campaign to raise Crittenden county's part of the fund, for a few weeks. Just as soon as it is possible, the work will be pushed, as Crittenden county does not propose to be left out in the successful completion of such a good enterprise. Indications are now that Kentucky has raised more than the minimum amount asked, but every dollar that can be subscribed will be needed, and will do its good work. There is not one of us but would like to do something for the boys who are going to do our fighting for us; if we could only be with them in their camps, furnish them with a warm, comfortable place to spend their leisure hours, with good music, high-class entertainment, good reading, and numerous other things that help to make life better and brighter for them, we would do it willingly. All this we can do, and more, simply by giving our money; the Y. M. C. A., is giving all the services of its organization to this work, and every dollar we give goes direct to the boys better even than they could spend it for themselves.

If you want to contribute NOW, just send your money along to the office of this paper, and it will be turned over to the Committee with full credit to you.

Doesn't Look Human.
 It is none of our business, but if we ever do see a man who looks like the things in the clothing advertisements we are going to stick a pin in him and see if he is human.

FOR SALE.
 One house and lot in Weston, one 8 horse gasoline engine good as new, a fine set of twenty inch buhrs, good mill house and blacksmith shop combined if wanted, all at a bargain. Call and see or phone, phone through Rodney exchange. Phone No. 2, ring 4.
 J. W. Bennett, Weston, Ky.

Why a Ship Floats.
 No ship should stay on top of the water unless that part of it beneath the surface displaced as much water as the ship weighed. If the volume of water so displaced was lighter than the ship, the latter would sink. It is a principle of nature that lighter things pass above those of greater weight.

Declaratory Contest.
 A large crowd attended the Declaratory contest which was held at Sugar Grove, Saturday night. The crowd was composed of people from almost every part of southeast Crittenden and it might not be out of place to add that this scope of territory contains some the finest and best looking people that your correspondent has ever seen.

There were seven boys and girls from seven different schools who were scheduled to take part in the affair but one of the contestants, Robert McDowell, of Prospect, failed to put in his appearance and his absence left only half a dozen children to compete for the medals.

The first recitation was given by Freddie Travis, of Sugar Grove, and the crowd manifested a considerable amount of interest while the piece was being recited. The second recitation, "The Tragedy of an Apple," was given

Miss Anna Peek of Lexington who is an expert horse back rider and is the guest of Miss Flora Moore of Repton, narrowly escaped a serious mishap recently when the horse she was riding fell and came very near rolling on her. Fortunately she escaped without a scratch, and her friends are congratulating her.

Lonnie Moore, of Lexington, is visiting at the home of his parents, J. R. Moore and wife, near Mattoon. Lonnie has a fine position and lots of friends in his adopted home and is succeeding in business there. He came to the old home for bird hunt.

Robt. Jenkins who joined the U. S. Navy two months ago and has been at the U. S. naval training station at Great Lakes Ill., was compelled to enter the hospital two weeks ago and have an operation for varicocele vein, caused from being struck by a ball a few years ago while in a friendly game with a neighbor boy. He has suffered little from the accident, but when examined at Indianapolis the physicians refused to pass him as physically perfect and put it up to the Washington authorities who waived the defect. Recently however the surgeons at the Great Lakes cantonment advised an operation which was successfully accomplished last Wednesday, and he is improving nicely and is now ready to leave the hospital as no complication has arisen. The surgeons pronounce him perfect physically now. He expects soon to be transferred to the Mare Island navy yard at San Francisco, or to the Harvard training station at Newport R. I. or some other place unknown to him.

Funeral Services of Duke Gordon Haynes.

The Volusia County Record published at Deland, Fla., of Nov. 10th, contained the following notice of the death of Gordon Haynes, son of Duke Haynes and nephew of R. F. Haynes, of this city. The young man visited here six years ago and is remembered pleasantly by the younger set. The friends of the young man, his father and grandfather, both of whom lived here in early life, are deeply grieved at his untimely death. His funeral address delivered by Dr. Lincoln Hiley, is a rhetorical gem, and will be published in this paper next week.

"Last Friday afternoon the funeral services of the late Duke Gordon Haynes were held at the family residence on Howey avenue, being in charge of Rev. S. O. Smith, the pastor of the deceased. Assisting in the services were Dr. Lincoln Hiley and Rev. C. L. Collins, all of whom made short talks.

During the service a solo "Fare thee Face" was beautifully rendered by Mrs. S. O. Smith and the Phi Kappa Delta quartette, composed of Messrs. R. S. Rockwood, W. Y. Mickle, E. L. Mickle and M. Patch, rendered several selections.

The pall bearers were alumni members of the Phi Kappa Delta fraternity, being Messrs. E. L. Mickle, R. S. Rockwood, Clifford Batts, W. J. Gardner, Thomas B. Stewart and Preston Prevatt.

The Phi Beta Phi fraternity, of which the Misses Haynes are members, and the Phi Kappa Delta fraternity, of which the deceased was a member, attended in a body.

Many beautiful floral offerings attested the high esteem in which this talented young man was held by the entire community."

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Notice To Broom-corn Raisers
 Bring me your corn and I will tie your brooms so they will stay. A new broom for any broom that gets loose on the handle.
 J. Henry Hughes
 R. F. D. No. 1.

PARISIENNE'S LATEST FAD



The animal was caught by a brave polli and is now the companion of its mistress. It is submissive to one person only and that is the young lady found in the photo. Paris has taken to the idea and more than one is seen on the streets of the Parisian capital.

NOW ATTACK RED CROSS

Officers Directed to Trace Source of Pro-German Propaganda—Spread False Stories.

Washington.—Pro-German propaganda, which has long bused itself against the government of the United States, has at last attacked the Red Cross so nearly in the open that General Manager Harvey D. Gibson has sent a telegram to all division managers in the United States to report to him the source of every attack.

"Rumors and innuendoes critical of and calculated to embarrass the Red Cross are being industriously circulated as part of an unpatriotic propaganda," wired Mr. Gibson. "Many stories, utterly unwarranted in fact, emanate simultaneously from too many parts of the country to be merely accidental."

Mr. Gibson intimates that the source of the propaganda will be found. He says:

"Every criticism or innuendo against the Red Cross should be immediately challenged and followed up."

The stories are of many kinds, One is that the Red Cross sells and keeps the money for sweaters and other articles given for the soldiers. Another is that nearly all money contributed goes for expenses and salaries."

Of course the stories are maliciously untrue. As Mr. Gibson says:

"The Red Cross is run as an open book. It has no secrets. It is making a sincere effort to serve mankind, and is doing it as carefully and economically as it knows how. The utmost effort is being made to give publicity to all its activities."

What is LAX-FOS
 LAX-FOS IS AN IMPROVED CASCARA

A Digestive Liquid Laxative, Cathartic and Liver Tonic. Contains Cascara Bark, Blue Flag Root, Rhubarb Root, Black Root, May Apple Root, Senna Leaves and Pepsin. Combines strength with palatable aromatic taste. Does not gripe. 50c

Moonshiners.
 The name "moonshiners" was given to the illicit distillers in the mountains of North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky and West Virginia, from the fact that they do most of their work at night, on account of the danger attending it during the daytime.